# The Weekly Post.

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## THE PITTSBURGH POST.


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JAMES P. BARR & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.


### A WARNING.

Toil not for wealth, friend;
It wastes away—it wastes away;
Hoard up your health, friend,
While yet you may—while yet you may;
Joy is not gilded,
Mirth has no crown;
Rest seeks the straw beds
Oft as the down.

Strive not for fame, friend;
It rushes past—it rushes past;
And but a name, friend,
If held at last—if held at last.
Peace in the calm soul
Dwelleth secure;
Nestling beside her
Love doth endure.

Set not your heart, friend,
On outward things—on outward things;
They but depart, friend,
On treacherous wings, on treacherous wings
Kindle affection's
Delicate flame,
Purer than riches,
Brighter than fame.

### SCHOOLMASTER OF RUSSIAN BAR.

"When is he expected?"

"They said he was coming in to-night's stage."

"He taught in Frisco, didn't he?"

"Yes, I guess he was in the department."

The doctor's wife was an authority on all matters in Russian Bar, and on this last sensation—the coming of a schoolmaster—she freely enlightened her neighbor, Mrs. Blunt, a plump widow, whose miner husband had died a few months before. There was not much to gossip about in that quiet village. The arrival and departure of the stage brought the people to their doors three times a week, and if a stranger was noticed, envoys were immediately despatched to the hotel to learn his name and business and the probable length of his stay. But now Russian Bar was to have a new schoolmaster, and the folks wondered much if he would have any trouble with Sam Seymour, the butcher's boy, or Ike Walker, an unruly spirit, who had knocked down and pummelled the last preceptor, who undertook to teach him school discipline. The trustees were powerless in these matters, and declared that if a schoolmaster was not able to "get away" with the boys in a square, stand-up fight, he might as well pick up his traps and leave Russian Bar.

On the very evening of the expected arrival, Seymour and Walker, the leading spirits of the mutinous school boys, met at a pool, from which both were endeavoring to coax a few speckled trout for supper.

"Have you heard what the new chap is like, Sam?" said Ike, as he impaled a wriggle worm on his hook.

"No; have you?"

"Father told Jake, the barkeeper, that he was very young."

"And small?"

"Yes."

"Guess he won't stay long in town, Ike."

"I guess not, Sam. School ain't good for us, such fine weather as this."

The worthies sat and fished in silence for some time, and then Ike produced a bunch of cigarettes and passed them to his friend. At last finding that the fish would not bite, they shouldered their poles and straggled up towards the village, pausing for a moment to stone a Chinaman's rooster which had strayed too far from the protecting wash house.

THE SCHOOSMASTER.

Philip Houghton was a schoolmaster from necessity, and not taste. Like many who have been educated as gentlemen in one sense of the word, that is, without the acquaintance with any special pursuit that might be turned to good account in the struggle for bread, he found himself adrift in California, with nothing to fall back on. Seeing an advertisement in a city paper for a competent teacher to take charge of the school at Russian Bar, he answered it and was accepted at a venture. Putting his few movables together—a pair of old foils and a set of well-worn boxing gloves, for Houghton was an accomplished boxer and fencer—he bought his ticket for Russian Bar.

He found the stage driver a communicative, pleasant fellow, who, at his request, described the charactistics of his future home. Indeed, his descriptions of the class of boys whom Houghton was to take charge of was not very encouraging. "You'll find them a hard lot," said he, "and they're all on the muscle, too."

"What is about the weight of my oldest?" asked Houghton, good humoredly. "You see, if I have got to exercise something more than moral suasion, I want to get posted on the physique of my men."

"Well, Sam Seymour is about the strongest."

"And what is about the size of the redoubtful Ike?"

"Well, I guess he tops you by half a head."

"O, I expect we'll get along well enough together," said Houghton; "and I suppose this is the first glimpse of Russian Bar," he added, as a turn in the road brought them in view of that picturesque village.

The stage bowled along the smooth road and past the great white oak under whose friendly branches the teamsters were accustomed to make their noontime halt.

"I'll set you down at the hotel," said the driver.

"There's Perkins, the proprietor; that fat man smoking on the stoop."

Houghton confessed to himself that the prospect before him was anything but a prepossessing one. He was not of a very combative nature, though he liked a little danger for the excitement; but a game of fisticuff with a dirty, mutinous boy had neither glory nor honor for a man that had been one of the hardest hitters in his college.

The folks were all at their doors when the stage clattered up the single street, and the slender, good-looking young man by the driver was measured and canvassed before the worthy had passed the mail to the doctor, who, with his medical avocations, also found him to "run" the post-office.

The Doctor's wife wes at her window and after a long survey of the schoolmaster, hastened to communicate her opinions to Mrs. Blunt. Meanwhile Houghton washed off the red dust of the road, and took his seat at the supper table. The driver had introduced him to about a dozen of the leading citizens during the few minutes that intervened between their arrival and the evening meal.

"How do you like our town, Mr. Houghton?" asked the landlord, graciously, as he helped his new guest to a cut of steak.

"Well, it seems a pretty place,"

"When you get acquainted you'll find yourself pleasantly situated; but you'll have a hard time with the boys"

"So they all tell me. Anyhow, I am not unprepared." said Houghton cheerfully.

After supper the landlord remarked confidentially to the Doctor "that the young man had grit in him, and he thought he'd be able to 'make the riffle' with the boys."

THE FIRST DAY.

When Houghton arose next morning, and opened his window to the fresh breeze, odorous with the perfume of the climbing honeysuckles, he felt that, after all, a residence in a remote village, even with a parcel of rough boys to take care of, was preferrable to the dusty, unfamiliar streets of San Francisco. He smiled as he unpacked his foils and boxing-gloves, a little sadly, too, for they linked with many pleasing associations of his under-graduate days.

"Well," he soliloquized, as he straightened his arm and looked at the finely developed muscles, "I ought to be able to hold my own in a stand-up fight with these troublesome pupils of mine. This is my day of trial, however, and before noon we shall probably have had our battle out."

The school house, a raw, unfinished looking frame building, stood hard by the river at about half a mile from the town. When Houghton opened the rickety wooden gate that led into the school lot, he found a group of some twenty boys already assembled. Among them were Ike Seymour and Sam Walker. The latter's sister, a pretty girl of sixteen, was leaning against the fence with a half a dozen of her friends, for the Russian Bar school house was arranged for the accommodation of both sexes.

Houghton handed the key to the nearest boy, and asked him to open the door. With a look at the others, and a half grin on his face, he obeyed.

"Now, boys, muster in," said Houghton, cheerfully, to the boys.

They all passed in—Seymour and Walker last. The latter took a good look at the schoolmaster as he went by. When they were seated, Houghton stood at his desk and laid a heavy ruler on the books before him.

"Now, boys," he said, "I hope we shall get along pleasantly together. You treat me fairly and you shall have no reason to complain, I promise you. Silence and obedience is what I require, and a strict attention to the matter of our instruction."

Giving them a portion of the grammar to prepare for recitation, he walked quietly up and down the room, occasionally standing at the windows, but appearing to keep no surveillance on the boys. Suddenly the crack of a match was heard, followed by a general titter.

Houghton turned quietly foom the window, and saw a blue smoke from a cigarette arising from where Seymour sat.

"What is your name, boy?" he asked, in a stern tone.

"My name is Seymour," replied the mutineer, insolently.

"And are you smoking?"

"I guess so."

"Leave the room."

"I guess not."

There was a dead silence in the schoolroom now, and Houghton felt that the hour of trial was at hand.

"Seymour," he said again, very quietly.

"What?"

"Come here."

Seymour, putting his hands in his pockets, sauntered from his desk, stood within a yard of the schoolmaster, and looked sneeringly in his face.

"Leave the room," said Houghton again in a lower voice.

"No."

The lithe arm straightened like a flash of lightning, and the rebel measured his length on the floor, whilst the blood gushed from his nostrils. In a moment he sprang to his feet and rushed furiously at the schoolmaster, but went down again like a reed before that well-aimed blow. The second time he fell, Houghton stooped down and lifting him up as if he had been a child, fairly flung him outside the door. Seymour, confused and amazed, staggered down to the brook to wash his face and reflect on the wonderful force of that slight arm. And Houghton, turning to the school without a word of comment on the scene, commenced the recitations. Walker was mum. Seymour's fate had appalled him, and in fact the entire mutinous spirit of the scholars of Russian Bar was in a fair way of being totally subdued.

When the trustees heard of the affair, they unanimously commended the schoolmaster's pluck.

"I tell you what, boys," said Perkins to a crowd who were earnestly engaged at a game of old sledge in his bar-room, "that Houghton knows a thing or two about managing boys. He'll fix 'em off or my name's is not Perkins."

A NEW PURSUIT.

Houghton was hospitably treated by the folks of Russian Bar. They felt him to be a man of refinement brought down in the world, but showing no offensive superiority in his intercourse with them. The Doctor's wife pronunced him to be the best New Yorker she had ever met, and the gossips insinuated that Mrs. Blunt, the widow, was setting her cap for him.

Gipsy Lane, the daughter of a leading man in Russian Bar, and made wealthy by a saw mill, which all day long groaned and screamed some distance down the river, did not express her opinion as to Houghton's merits, but in the summer evenings, when the schoolmaster, rod in hand, wandering along the stream, and throw his line across the mill-dam Gypsy was seldom far away. Lane, a blunt, hearty old fellow, frequently asked Houghton to spend the evening with him, and told his adventures in early California to a patient listener, while Gypsy dutifully mended her father's socks on the verandah.

Mrs. Lane, when Gipsy was but a baby, was laid to rest in Lone Mountain, long before he thought of settling at Russian Bar. Seymour and Walker were the best and most industrious pupils the young master had, and were happy when accompanying him on his excursions. In fact, all agreed in declaring that the educational department in the village was a thriving success.

One pleasant evening in June, Gipsy Lane, twirling her straw hat thoughtfully picked her way across the broad fields that lay between her house and the mill. The stream was a winding one, and as she placed her tiny foot on the first stepping stone, she saw a straw hat on th grass which she knew well.

"How is Miss Lane this evening?" said Houghton, lazily, from beneath a manzanita bush, where he had been enjoying a book and a pipe.

"Well, thank you. How is Mr. Houghton?" replied Gipsy, shyly.

"Warm, but not uncomfortable. Are you going to the mill?"

"Yes, I have a letter that has just come for father."

"May I accompany you?"

"Certainly, if you choose."

Houghton put on his hat and helped Gypsy across the brook.

"I had a letter from New York a few days ago," said he, after they had left the first bend of the river behind.

"A pleasant one?"

"Well, although in one sense it brought good news, still I can hardly call it a pleasant letter."

They talked on, and Gypsy swung her hat pensively, longing with a woman's curiosity, to hear more about the New York letter.

"I'm going to leave Russian Bar," said Houghton abruptly.

"Indeed; how soon?"

"I don't know, yet; possibly within a week."

The hat was swayed from side to side with increased energy.

"Do you care much, Miss Lane?" Thi was said with an earnest look into the hazel eyes that were kept steadily bent on the brown parched grass beneath their feet.

"Yes, of course we shall all be sorry to lose you," returned Gypsy evasively.

"If I come back in a few months with something for my future wife, shall I see this ring on her finger?" whispered Houghton, capturing the little hand that held the hat, and slipping a pearl ring on the delicate finger.

Gypsy said nothing; but her eyes turned for a moment on the schoolmaster's earnest face, and in the next her soft cheek was resting on her shoulder.

Russian Bar, to a man, turned out to wish Philip Houghton god-speed on the morning he took his place by the driver who one year before had set him down at Perkin's Hotel. They knew he was on his way to New York, and that he had been left some money, and the gossips more than suspected that there was something between Gypsy Lane and their favorite. At all events her eyes were red for a week after his departure.

Winter had come and the river was swollen and rapid, and many a lofty tree from the pine forest had found its way to the hearths at Russian Bar. One delicious morning, crisp and cold, after a night's rain, the stage passed by the large white oak and, splashed with mud, halted before Perkin's Hotel. It had been all night on the way, for the roads were very heavy.

The worthy proprietor of that excellent house was in the act of tossing his first cocktail, when a heavy hand was laid on his shoulder, and Philip Houghton shouted—

"Perkins, old boy, how are you?"

The landlord returned the shake hand, dived behind the bar and had a second cocktail mixed in a moment. "And now," said he, as he pledged the ex-schoomaster, "when will the wedding take place?"

Six weeks afterwards the old mill was hung with evergreen wreaths, and a grand festival was held at Russian Bar. Gipsy Lane was a lovely bride, and when Houghton took charge of the mill and invested all his New York money in the village, and was admitted to practice in the courts—everything seemed to take a fresh start. Through all, his warmest and most devoted friend was Sam Seymour, once the terror of Russian Bar schoolmasters and now the holder of that important position.

### What Came of a Tomboy.

Miss Martha Knight is a good-looking girl who was born in Boston, and very early in life mortified her parents and their friends by being that childish feminine monstrosity called a "Tomboy." She cared nothing for dolls and miniature housekeeping, like other little girls, but wanted gimlets and augers, and saws and hatchets, and nails, and lumber to work with. Instead of learning to sew on dolls' clothes, she made sleds and wagons and kites for her lazy, numbskull brothers, and she finally became a wonder of mechanical genius. Her taste ran that way, and her friends concluded to let it go when they found they could not stop it Miss Martha Knight, being poor, went into a paper-bag manufactory to earn her livelihood. Of course such a girl could not stay at home and drone away her life at the family fireside. She went to work like a man, and has now become famous and the pride of the old folks. She has won the distinction of being the first female inventor that ever received a patent for a complete invention at Washington. Her invention is a machine for making paper bags. Several attempts had previously been made in this direction by men of mechanical genius, and all had failed. This "tomboy" has now done it, and made a success. Unaided she drew her plans, and she superintended the putting up of the machinery at Amherst, Mass. It works well, and her everlasting fortune is made.

### CONTRAST.

The exquisite charm of spring's first ringing laughter
We measure only by the winter's gloom,
The wailing winds, the whirling snows make room
In our half-frozen hearts for sunshine after!
If every morn were fair and all days golden,
And only emerald turf our footsteps trod
Our sated senses would tire of velvet sod.
Our eyes in spells of snow-capped peaks beholden!
We gauge the flow'ret's beauty by the mould
That lies so long and dark its sweetness over;
As absence makes his rapture for the lover
Who sees no light till he find eyes beheld.
So God be praised for winter's blasts and snows,
That end their lessons when the violet blows!

### THE FASHIONS.

[Milliner and Dressmaker.]

EVENING DRESSES.

There are few evening dresses made entirely low, for there are no balls yet, and for the theatre and ceremonious dinners, dresses open en chale or square are quite full-dress enough. In consequence, the pretty fichus so very much in fashion last year are, and will be, quite as much worn this season. Already several new ones have appeared. The most habille of them are generally ornamented with souleaux of satin or faille, often white, or of the color of the dress, and edged with some fine lace.

FOR THE EVENING,

and also in the morning, Valenciennes lace is worn, but in the first case, it must be very beautiful and of uncommon width. Narrow edging is kept for the unpretending morning parure, and of course it is only at weddings that point lace, Mechlin, Honiton, and such laces are worn in the morning.

FUR

will be in great demand all through the winter. It will be much used as a trimming for velvet costumes and mantles. The most fashionable will be skunk, beaver and Decan.

THE DOLMAN

is always more or less braided; never more than this year, when embroidery is a veritable furore. But for the winter, instead of the very fine and elaborate braiding which was the fashion when Dolmans were made of light materials, it is thick cord that has been adopted as soutache. It is more appropriate and more effective upon thick cloth than upon narrow flat soutache. This cord is black or of the same color as the cloth. The thick fringe which always edges the Dolman is made of silk and not of Llama wool, as it was for summer wear.

BONNETS

are worn extremely backwards, quite on the top of the chignon; in the Rubens or Rabagas style. One of the new models is called the chapeau marin; it is made of black velvet, in the shape of a sailor's hat. Under the border a black lace ruche is fastened on one side by a bird's wing. The crown is encircled by a broad moire ribbon put on quite plain, and behind, a little on the left side, a bow of moire ribbon fastens a cluster of white and crimson camellias.

[Harper's Bazar.]

GLOVES, HANDKERCHIEFS, ETC.

Black undressed kid gloves with long wrists, fastened by three or four buttons, are preferred for mourning. Standing, English collars of double English crape, with slightly flowing cuffs of the same, are worn in fresh mourning; these are soon succeeded by plain pleated frills of crape. It is more customary than formerly to wear white about the neck; many ladies decline to wear

BLACK CRAPE COLLARS

except at the funeral. Two side-pleated frills of white crepe lisse, or else double puffs of crimped tarlatan, are worn instead. For the house a pretty neck-tie that dispenses with a collar is made of fine white nansook or organdy. It is about an eighth wide and a yard long, with tucks in the square ends; this is passed around the neck and tied in a bow in front.

THE FANCY FOR BELTS AND BUCKLES increases. Tortoise-shell belts, with silver buckles, are the latest caprice. Oxidized silver clasps, in Egyptian designs and in filigree patterns, are broad enough to cover the front of the belt; other belts have buckles at the back and hooks at the side for chatelaines. Black Russia leather belts, with bags, mounted with white Argentine metal, are considered stylish. Moire belts and bags, either black or dull red, very prettily fringed, are among the novelties.

SETS OF BOHEMIAN GARNETS

are in favor among low-priced jewelry. They look especially well with black costumes. The long ear-rings of such sets cost $8; a floriated cross, to wear with a velvet necklace, may be bought for $7; a pretty pair of sleeve-buttons are $3.

MOIRE ANTIQUE.

There is an effort to bring moire antique into favor again. It is not presented in whole dresses, but as parts of costumes. Some very stylish black suits of faille have the vest, cuffs, and headings of flounces made of black moire. Watered ribbons are also regarded with more favor than when they were first introduced. Many velvet polonaises have no other trimming than a wide sash of heavy watered ribbon.

VERY TASTEFUL BALL DRESSES

of white tarlatan, with puffs, ruffles, bertha, sleeves, and aprons of some odd color, are made to order for $35 or $40; if satin folds are used, the price is $50. White tarlatan with violet trimmings is pretty for a blonde; white with Egyptian red for a brunette.

PUFFED SASHES

with bretelles made of rose or blue China crape, and loops of black velvet edged with Valenciennes lace, are used to brighten up dark silk toilettes.

THE manufact ure of artificial clouds is reported to have been resorted to in the French wine-growing districts, to protect the crops from frost. Tin receivers, filled with a peculiarly prepared tar, were disposed over an area of many acres, and when the tar was ignited thick white clouds rose into the atmosphere, and, spreading out evenly over a large region, remained suspended several yards above the soil. In seasons when frost is feared, the tar clouds would interpose between the crops and the sky, thus checking the night radiation which often causes such ravages in vineyards and gardens, both in spring and harvest time.

## FARM NOTES.

FATTENING TURKEYS.

Thanksgiving and Christmas are not far off, and the sooner we begin to fatten our turkeys the heavier they will become, and it is often quite as profitable to send them into market at that time as at later period. It is well to commence with light feed, such as oats and buckwheat, given in equal quantities at morning and night, scattering all that they can possibly eat. In a week leave out the oats and substitute corn; and a third week drop the buckwheat and feed on corn alone. Dough once a day, made of boiled corn meal, is commended by some breeders, but turkeys need no other mills than those they possess with which to grind their food. Their gizzards work with tremendious power, and the machinery is of such a character that its workings are essential to the health of their bodies. Give them now all the corn they can dispose of, and if fed on a dry, smooth turf, it can always lie within their reach, and as they will never clog themselves by over-eating, it is better to keep a large supply always at hand, and let them pick up the kernals at their own pleasure.

It will make a great difference in the value of the food given to turkeys whether there is an abundance of pure water always at hand; if they are stinted in the supply, the corn will not digest as readily; and when the weather is windy and chilly, they will not go even a half a dozen rods to procure as much as is needful for fattening purposes; so the farmer will find it to his advantage to supply it in large quantities. Although turkeys are very hardy fowls, yet they should always have some shelter provided at this season, such as a sunny shed, on the south side of a board fence, for they rather sit for a day on the sunny side of a barn than walk two rods when the north wind is blowing hard.

It is also important to beguile them into roosting under some shelter at this season. It may be done by commencing to feed them under it the first night that food is thrown out to them, and always having corn thrown down for them in that place at night. It requires a certain amount of food to produce the needed amount of heat; so the less they are exposed to the cold, frosty air at night, and the more comfortable they are housed, the more rapidly they will fatten.

Quantities of food, plenty of pure water and comfortable warm quarters will fatten turkeys expeditiously without resorting to any shutting up or cramming process.—[Country Gentleman.

REMEDIES AGAINST GRAPE VINE INSECTS.

Among the various remedies which have been proposed in France for the protection of grape vines from the ravages of the vine insect or *phyllozera*, one of the latest consists in the application of soot. For this purpose the stump of the vine is first laid bare, and about a pound of soot placed around it, covered with a shovelfull of earth, the object of the latter application being to keep the soot in its place. At the end of some days a penetrating empyreumatic odor becomes perceptible at a considerable distance, the result of an extensive impregnation of the soil. Should it rain, the water passing through the soot carries various soluble portions to the roots, where they exercise their peculiar effects. The application is very persistent, as after the lapse of a year the sooty smell will still be appreciable. This persistence of the action has an important bearing, since, if one stage of the insect escape injury, its succeeding transformations will probably be made to suffer in a corresponding degree. Apart from its action upon the grape vine insect, the soot itself exercises an excellent influence upon the vegetation of the vine, in stimulating its growth and imparting to it fresh vigor.

WHEAT ON NEW GROUND.

The Clay County News, says the Iowa Homestead, gives the following result of an experiment of E. C. Starks, of that county. Last fall he returned a portion of his breaking, setting his plow about an inch deeper than when the sod was first broken. Last spring he sowed it in wheat and harvested twenty-three bushels per acre. That which he did not re-plow was also sown in wheat, receiving equal care with the former, but when harvested, yielded but fourteen bushels per acre. A great many contend that sod broken in the spring should not be re-plowed before it is sown in grain; but Mr. S.'s experience does not sustain their theory. Farmers should make a note of this, and try the experiment, when they can spare the time.

### Effect of the Hiss on Actors.

[All The Year Round.]

High and low, from Garrick to "the super," it is probably the actor's doom, for more or less reasons, at some time or another, to be hissed. He is, as members of Parliament are fond of saying, "in the hands of the House," and may be ill-considered by it. Any one can hiss, and one goose makes many. Lamb relates how he once saw Elliston, sitting in state in the tarnished green-room of the Olympic Theatre, while before him was brought for judgment, on complaint of prompter, "one of those little tawdry things that flirt at the tails of choruses—the pertest little drab—a dirty fringe and appendage of the lamp's smoke—who, it seems, on some disapprobation expressed by a 'highly respectable' audience, had precipitately quitted her station on the boards and withdrawn her small talents in disgust. 'And how dare you,' said the manager, "how dare you medam, without a notice, withdraw yourself from your theatrical duties?" "I was hissed, sir." "And you have the presumption to decide upon the taste of the town?" "I don't know that, sir, but I will never stand to be hissed," was the rejoinder of Young Confidence. Then, gathering up his features into one significaut mass of wonder, pity, and expostulatory indignation,—in a lesson never to have been lost upon a creature less forward than she who stood before him,—his words were these: 'They have hissed ME!'" It is understood that this argument failed in its effect, for after all, a hiss is not to be in such wise excused or explained away; its application is far too direct and personal. "Ladies and gentlemen, it was not I that shot the arrow," said Braham to his audience, when some bungling occarred in a performance of "William Tell," and the famous apple remained uninjured upon the head of the boy's son. If derision was moved by this bungling, still more did the singer's address and confession excite the mirth of the spectators. To another singer, failure, or the dread of failure, was fraught with more tragic consequence. For some sixteen years Adolphe Nourrit had been the chief tenor of the Opera-house. He had created the leading characters in "Robert," "Les Huguenots," "La Juive," "Gustave," and "Massaniello." He resigned his position precipitately upon the advent of Duprez. The younger singer afflicted the elder with a kind of panic. The news that Duprez was among his audience was sufficient to paralyze his powers, to extinguish his voice. He left France for Italy. His success was unquestionable, but he had lost confidence in himself; a deep dejection settled upon him, his apprehension of failure approached delirium. At last he persuaded himself that the applause he won from a Neapolitan audience was purely ironical, was but scoffing ill-disguised. At 5 in the morning, on the 8th of March, 1839, he flung himself from the window of an upper floor, and was picked up in the street quite dead. Poor Nourrit! he was a man of genius in his way; but for him there would have been no grand duet in the fourth act of "Les Huguenots," no cavatina for *Eleazar* in "La Juive," and to his inventiveness is to be ascribed the ballet of "La Sylphide," which Taglioni made so famous.

## VARIETIES.

THE Danbury News says "no home is happy without a mother or a piano."

TWO gentlemen of Lowell, aged 71 and 76, married youthful brides last week.

WHY is a donkey that cannot hold his head up like next Monday? Because its neck's week.

SLEIGHING is brisk in New Hampshire, but can't compare with the slaying in New York and Chicago.—[Boston Post.

A WESTERN paper puts it gently by saying that "fifty-four persons took up their residence in the cemetery at Lafayette last week."

Two confidence operators out in Michigan recently restored five hundred dollars voluntarily which they had taken from a young man. That is probably the worse case of conscience on record.

ELECTRICITY has recently been successfully applied to the breaking in of horses. A wire was attached to the bit, and as soon as the animal showed signs of becoming refractory a shock was given, which soon restored order.

A MAN at Augusta, Maine, who recently wrote to Queen Victoria for her autograph, received a reply from her private secretary, Sir Thomas Biddulph, saying that, according to an established rule, the Queen declined to give her autograph to any one.

THE characteristic of the umbrella is its power of changing shapes. You can leave a bran new silk with an ivory and rosewood handle at any public gathering, and within three hours it will transform itself into a light blue or faded brown cotton, somewhat less in size than a circus tent, with a handle like a telegrash-pole, and five fractured ribs.

THE idolators of beauty—the Chinese—are forever at the feet of beings whom they adore. When any of their wives are indisposed, they fasten a silken thread around her wrist, the cord of which is given to a physician, and it is only by the motion which the pulsation communicates to it that he is allowed to judge of the state of his patient. This precaution of jealousy is almost unique in its kind.

ON the night of the Boston fire a dealer in boots and shoes, finding that the fire had reached his rear store, said to a few strangers who had assisted him. "You might as well help yourself to boots." One fellow took a pair the merchant handed him, and, after glancing at them, said: "You haven't got a pair of slim sevens have you?" An explosion next door prevented a response.

A NEW YORK paper says that, during a late experiment with a new fire engine, in that city, while the operators were whirling a stream of water in all directions, "an unsuspicious elderly female, in spectacles, stood on the sidewalk just underneath, waiting for a chance to cross Broadway. As the sprey fell copiously, first to the right of her, and then to the left, she whipped open her rusty green sunshade in great agitation, gathered up her skirts, and exclaimed, "Dear, dear me, that I should ever live to see a rain or a storm switch about like that!"

Two sailors, being in company together, were relating the most remarkable incidents that had happened in their voyages. One said they found it so hot going to Guinea, that they used no fire to boil their kettle, but dressed all their meat above deck, in the sunshine; and could bake, boil, fry, or stew, as well as at a large fire. The other said, "I never was in so hot a climate as that; out, I've been many degrees to the northward, where it was so cold that it froze our words in our mouths, so that we could not hear one another speak till we came into a warmer latitude to thaw them; and then all our discourses broke out together, like a clap of thunder; there never was such a confusion of tongues heard at Babel."

HAS a tailor no rights which his customers are bound to respect? One Anthony Rintzell, doing business as a tailor on Broadway, New York, made a pair of pantaloons for Mr. Philetus Stephens, and when the man came for his breeches, he objected that they were not of fashionable cut, and intimated that he would not take them. Thereupon Mr. Rintzell waxed wroth, and unceremoniously locked up the fault-finding Philetus in a black-room until he should pay the price agreed upon and take the garment. Stephens ultimately escaped, and had the tailor arrested and brought before a magistrate, who fined him $10 and put him under $500 bonds not to practice his coercive policy on anybody else.

# Weekly Post.

Pittsburgh, Saturday, Nov. 30, 1872


A NEW Democratic daily is taked of in Washington city. *The Federal Democrat* is the name proposed.

IT is said that the largest indictment ever found in the world is that against "Boss" TWEED. It contains one thousand and fifty pages.

MORE of GRANT'S popularity is shown by the returns from Illinois. Notwithstanding he received the negro vote at the recent election, his vote is 9,578 less than it was in 1868.

TEXAS gives the next largest Democratic majority, Missouri being first on the list; besides she elects an unbroken Democratic delegation to Congress and has a heavy majority in the Legislature.

THIRTY murderers are now confined in the Tombs at New York, and the probability is that the number will be increased before it is diminished. Hanging is "played out" in the metropolis.

THE Adams Express Company appears to have adopted the plan of mollerately working their horses during the prevailing disease, and not giving them any medicine; and escaped with less mortality than others who have practiced the opposite.

THE returns so far received from all the States, show that GRANT'S popular majority to be 687,805. As there are 800,000 negroes who voted for him it is easily demonstrated that he is a minority President, so far as the white vote of the country is concerned.

THE tone of the administration organs, headed by the New York *Times* indicate that they are quite uneasy, and fear that General GRANT is about to return to his first love of sound Democratic principles; or, in other words that the Democracy are about to capture the President. They are indeed unhappy.

AS President GRANT is in favor of clerks filling the places of their principals where there is a vacancy, over politicians who have labored in the cause, that unfortunate and hitherto neglected class commands a premium. Whoever wants a Post office had better stamp letters for a season.

PETER H. WATSON, President of the Erie Road, has caused the arrest of JAY GOULD, who is chaged with indebtedness to that corporation of $9,500,000. GOULD may have stolen that amount, but it would be well for the stockholders to keep an eye on PETER. He is not considered a saint by those who know him best.

THE President, it is now announced, will carry out the Cincinnati Platform in a further respect by recommending universal amnesty and a liberal policy designed to remit the South to local self government. Secretary COX was removed from the Cabinet for recommending just those measures of Civil service Reform which the President is now defending.—*Chicago Tribune*

Very true. Perhaps the President intends to invite Secretary Cox back to his seat in the Cabinet. Who knows?

THE *Dispatch* is trying to make it appear that it is really delighted with the appointment of Mr. FAIRMAN as postmaster of Philadelphia, but it would have been the same, no matter whom the appointment should fall upon—not excepting "Snibbs" ARNOLD. It always is that way, notwithstanding its claim that it is not an organ.

OUR neighbor, the *Mail*, is getting so intensely loyal of late that it bends almost double under the burden. It declares that the Republican who votes a citizen's ward ticket "is a traitor to the organization which he professes to be a member of." How about those "traitors" who elected Mayor BLACKMORE? Respectable Republicans must vote for every thief who may manage to get a nomination by that party, or they are traitors! Whew.

WE are pleased to notice the appearance of so many horses on our streets which now present almost as lively an aspect as prior to the coming of the epizootic. This will give the poor oxen a chance to recuperate, as our paved streets are telling fearfully on them. We notice that several teams have become lamed and move with difficulty and pain, especially is this the case with those whose owners have neglected to have them properly shod. The ox does very well on a farm or country road, but in a city he is not a success.

THE Democratic press throughout the country without exception, gives General GRANT credit for the snubbing he gave CAMERON & Co., in regard to the appointment of the Post-master at Philadelphia. The Missouri *Republican* sums up the whole matter in a nut shell when it says: "In his struggle with the corruptionists, President GRANT has the hearty sympathy of all good citizens, and if he perseveres until a final and complete triumph is gained, he will receive the applause and gratitude of all true patriots; regardless of party distinctions."

## PERSONAL.

The active and attentive representative in Congress from the twenty-fourth district of this State, the Hon. WM. M'CLELLAND, although defeated for re-election by the tidal wave that recently swept over the good old Democrat ship, has nothing to be ashamed of. On glancing over the returns from the counties composing his district, viz. Lawrence, Beaver, Washington and Greene, and comparing them with the vote given Judge MERCUR in that district, which should be taken as the Republican strength, we find that Mr. MOORE, M'CLELLAND'S competitor's majority amounts to 1026, or 776 less than the Judge's which is 1802—thus showing that several hundred Republicans honored Mr. M'CLELLAND with their votes, and demonstrating that he is as popular in his district where he is best known, as he is gallant, obliging and kind.

Without any disparagement to his successor, who we learn was congratulated by the defeated opponent on the night of the election and who reciprocated with "many thanks for your congratulations. Sorry to defeat so honorable a competitor;" we can say that there are fewer better representatives in Congress than Capt. MCCLELLAND—certainly not one who has been more wide awake to the interests and desires of the people he represents. But he is a Democrat, and notwithstanding no soldier who served in the rebellion can show a brighter record, he was defeated. He deserved better treatment.

## HENS.

The N. Y. *Tribune* seems to turn from the discussion of political problems with ease if not pleasure and treats its readers to an essay on Hens, which is deserving a page in the latest edition of Goldsmiths animated nature. Our weakness for some time was "roosters," we did for that noble bird all that lay within our power. It was sufficiently afflicting to our sensitive feelings to have him knocked out of time and sent reeling from the political saw dust, but now that his physical condition is seriously threatened, is a matter of more serious import to the Republican than Democrat, inasmuch as there appears to be more of them this year. The cause of the reported epidemic has defied the highest medical skill, and clinches the conviction that man knows but little here below. It is related that one daring and imaginative person, plunging recklessly into publicity, recommends to holders of chickens to dip their heads in tar, paint their legs with iodine, and hold them over a slow fire till they stop cackling. This vaporizes the iodine, volatilizes the tar, and silences the chicken, whether it cures it or not.

It may be that a settled melancholy which no art can cure, has overcome them, and they may hold since they have ceased to crow they might as well cease to live; since we have done "our level best," to maintain and save the rooster, it is quite becoming in Mr. GREELEY, to defend the other branch of the family in his organ, which is done with admirable elegance of diction. On behalf of the rooster we thank him. The *Tribune* says:

Society does not appreciate its obligations to the hen until the general well-being of that useful biped is put in peril. Normally the hen is a robust bird which needs no demulcent sanitary gruel like the pulmonary horse, or pungent purgative powder like the bilious ox, but survives vigorously without any dietetic coddling whatsoever. It endures with equal mind all vicissitudes of climate. Without regard to the state of the weather it deposits its punctual diurnal egg, and cackles about it with sober exultation afterward. In its infancy it is sometimes pestered with an obscure and virulent malady known as pip; but in its maturity it is a creature of iron constitution, consuming pebble stones without visible emotion, and rarely dying, except to pamper the gluttony of the passing evening owl, or meet the human requirements of holiday pottle. Dickens says that nobody ever saw a dead donkey or a dead post-boy; and the spectacle of a hen voluntarily deceased is almost as rare.

Left to themselves, they survive to an exceedingly tough and stringy old age, and contribute to the world with great constancy the basis of the current egg-nogg and the cotemporary custard. The mere surmise, therefore, of an extensive and perilous hen-epidemic is fraught with alarm. It confronts us with a passive phase of destitution which we have never contemplated. We could get along without butter and milk almost as well as without eggs and Spring chickens. Life without its omelettes and whipped syllabubs, its *Saute a la Marengo* and *Supreme de la Volaille*, would be a much less interesting pilgrimage than the thoughtless and the inconsiderate imagine. It is true that, so far as we know, the turkey is not yet threatened, and in any event we might fall back upon the solid and nutritious goose. But neither of these useful birds could adequately subserve the many utilities to which the modest hen and her valuable eggs are applied. If it be true that her tribes are smitten with the pestilence that walketh in darkness, the community will for the first time keenly appreciate its incomputable obligations to that harmless, diligent and unobtrusive fowl.

IT begins to look at last as if Pittsburgh is really going to have a park. The communication published by us on yesterday, from N. B. HATCH, Esq., the agent of Captain SCHENLEY, in which a tender of one hundred and thirty-five acres of land, worth two thousand dollars an acre is made to the city for park purposes, cannot but be acceptable to our citizens and win for the Captain, who has in times past been upbraided as an obstructor to the progress of Pittsburgh, the everlasting gratitude of this and future generations. As the Park Committee has accepted the offer we hardly suppose Councils will refuse it.

## CONCERNING OUR LIBEL LAWS.

The second trial of the libel suit of Prince against the *Evening Star* of this city, for $20,000 damages, terminated to-day in a verdict for the defendants. On the first trial $3,000 damages were allowed, but the Judge set aside the verdict and ordered a new trial. The complaint grew out of the publication of an item which incidentally mentioned the plaintiff, without reflecting on his character. In fact, no damage was intended, and none was done. The case was prosecuted on speculation, the lawyers agreeing to share the award, if any, and stipulating that plaintiff should be at no expense if he lost the suit. The result gives general satisfaction here.

The above dispatch comes from Washington city, and we print it for the especial purpose of calling the attention of members of the Constitutional Convention to the iniquitous, unjust and unpardonable libel law now in force in this State, a taste of which we, as well as many of our cotemporaries have had the benefit of. We are unacquainted with the provisions of the law in Washington, but we do know that ours offer the greatest inducements to shystering lawyers, those who cannot make a decent living at any legitimate business, and who induce parties to bring suit, bleed publishers and share or pocket all the plunder. We know whereof we speak.

In the Constitutional Convention, which we believe contains more than one hundred lawyers, many of them men of the highest ability and unimpeachable character, there are still some who are engaged in this disreputable business and of course will use their utmost endeavors to prevent any change by which they will be deprived of inducing parties to bring suit on frivolous charges so as they can continue to swindle newspapers. It is their bread and butter and they will fight for it—but it is to the more upright men, we must look to, to blot out or recommend such enactments as will be alike fair to all interested.

The newspaper press, or the decent portion of it at least, ask for no special license to malign people. It asks merely for the enactment of such laws as will protect both the public and themselves, so as they will not longer be at the mercy of lawyers with black-mail proclivities, who earnestly scan their columns in search of a new victim.

As the newspaper men have failed so far to receive any redress from the Legislature, their rights and interests demand that their grievances be laid before the convention and that this may be speedily accomplished we trust that they will at once place the matter in its proper bearings before that body. Now is the time to strike, let the alarm be sounded long and deep; for if the Constitutional Convention neglects to propose a remedy, it will be needless to look for it in any other direction.

## TO YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN.

The approach of winter and Thanksgiving Day again reminds us of the number of poor in our midst. In the absence of any organized machinery to assist the many, who do not make their wants known in a way to attract the help required, individual effort must be called upon to meet the case. Let those who have never felt the pinching pains of poverty, and are blessed with plenty, hunt up a few of the unfortunate, always to be found in a large city. No one with a christian heart doubts the reward promised for deeds of charity, or that it will not be returned ten fold. Let it be dispensed with a generous and willing hand, and be certain, it will yield immediate consolation in an approving conscience, the invariable experience of those accustomed to charitable deeds.

Let not the young man attempt to excuse himself on the plea that the rich should provide, or all cases of want be turned over to the Poorhouse. Let them stop for a moment and consider how many dollars they have spent during the last year to satisfy their vanity, or gratify their tastes, which were not essential or necessary, and many of them will discover that they have squandered enough to make many a poor family comfortable during the winter. Neither are young ladies a privileged class, whose ears must be closed to the call of suffering humanity, they should and could assist in carrying a ray of sunshine to many a bleak and lonely hearth, if they possess a willing spirit. If they would spare but one dollar in the name of the destitute and sick, the widow and orphan, let us plead their cause and beg of them to expend it at least on Thanksgiving Day, and need we assure them they will feel the happier and better for it.

## LIGHT WANTED.

It is rumored that that fortunate victim of rebel prisons, General HARRY WHITE, drew from the treasury of Pennsylvania for his services in the Senate last session somewhere in the neighborhood of thirty-six hundred dollars for extra compensation for serving on committees—this is additional to his pay as Senator, or, forty-six hundred dollars in all.

Will our cotemporary, the *Patriot*, the ever faithful sentinel on the watch tower at Harrisburg, please send a representative to the Auditor General's office and give us the facts?

We have no desire to do Mr. WHITE any injustice, but if he has done this thing, the people have a right to know it, and what services he rendered the State to deserve the extra thirty-six hundred. If he has not pocketed the extra compensation, we will cheerfully give him the benefit of the refutation of the rumors. Let the lights be turned on.

## THE REFERENCE.

Mr. FROUDE'S appeal to the judgment of the American people in reference to English rule in Ireland, would appear to have been unsuccessful; and to use an old legal phrase, the gentleman has taken nothing by his motion. English greed and English disposition to tyrannize was not likely to find favorable judges here, where the traditions point to the inhumanity of the Jersey prison ship, the hard fought battles of our revolutionary war, and its successor, the war of 1812-15, entered into to resent probably the most persistent insults of one nation towards another. Then in later days, came the regular English bullying in the SLIDELL and MASON affair; when England, giving the lie to all the precedents of her own practice in Maratime law, with one hand demanded an apology, while in the other she threatened war, when war with England and the Confederacy meant war with France also, and clearly pointed to our own utter destruction.

No, England now is too much the England of former days, to lead the jury chosen by Mr. FROUDE to doubt that her policy towards Ireland has been the policy of the powerful bully over his prostrate antagonist, and from Liberal Americans no sympathy can be expected. No doubt cruelties were practised on both sides—cruelties which the advanced civilization of the present age must utterly condemn; but on one side was the cruelty of the invader, led by mere lust of conquest; on the other the cruelty of a people who felt they were wronged. England has no right to look for approval from any civilized country, and least of all from ours; where there are so many of the descendants of men, driven from Ireland from misrule and oppression, who have learned the history of Ireland's wrongs and England's iron rule from their fathers.

Ireland is a problem to British statesmen, and only a difficult one from JOHN BULL'S stupid idea that anything like fairness towards that land is a wrong to England. It is a problem easy of solution, as are some of our own political problems at home, by the application of the ruling faction, of the golden rule to their legislation. It is true the traditions of centuries are not readily forgotten; but an infusion of justice and fairness will tend to obliterate them much sooner than will the exercise of power and force.

THE recent great fires are bringing up again all the old questions. A correspondent of the *Journal of Commerce* inquires "if a firm has insurance on its stock for $50,000 and the stock is worth $100,000, and their stock is damaged by fire to the extent of $50,000, how much insurance can they collect? Do the companies pay the whole damage, or do they pay in proportion of the whole stock to the amount of insurance?—that is, will the firm receive $50,000 or only $25,000?" In reply the *Journal* states that no matter how much the stock is worth, if the insurance is for $50,000 under a plain ordinary policy, the underwriter must pay any loss which occurs up to that amount. But if the policy contains what is known as "the average clause" (which reads. "It is understood and agreed that claims under the policy shall only be for such proportion of the whole loss as the amount of this allowance bears to the whole value of the property insured.") then the loss falls pro rata on the underwriter and the owner. If the stock is insured at half its value, with this clause inserted, the underwriter pays half the loss. If insured one-fourth the value, then he pays one-fourth the loss. But if this clause is omitted then the owner can collect his entire loss if enough has been insured in solvent companies.

THE examinations of the books in the safes rescued from the recent great fire in Boston have produced curious results. Paper considerably "clayed" stood the fire best. Parchment paper used for legal documents was shriveled up, and the printed and engraved lettering was so blistered that it could be read when the writing was illegible. Books packed tightly into a safe suffered less than those that were set in loosely. In treating charred papers which could not be made transparent by any kind of strong light, it was found that the employment of sulphuric acid, oxalic acid or glycerine caused the lines, words and figures to become legible under a magnifying glass. Universal experience proved that lead pencil writing was legible in cases where ink marks could not be deciphered.

THE fears which have pervaded the mind of *materfamilias* on the Thanksgiving turkey question are not likely to be realized. The New York *Herald* now says:

There is not much danger to the poultry after all. Barnyard fowl suffer from various affections at this unusually damp period of the year, and the appearance among the chickens of a single case of cold in the head would cause a world of comment about epizooty among the innocent rustics. The butchers are shrewdly suspected of being the originators of this idea of a hen and turkey fatality. A veracious informant, however, states that it has resulted among his hens from their being allowed to peck their sustenance among the stable refuse of diseased horses. It is not improbable that there may be some truth in this, and hence it would be well for all farmers and henwives to remove this dangerous accumulation out of the reach of their poultry. The eyes of the entire country are upon them.

MRS. STANTON lectured in Louisville the other evening, when she said that the American men are the noblest and handsomest of any country she has ever visited, and that if the girls would cultivate their minds and learn to work with their hands that they, too, would be more beautiful and marriageable.

THE Boston *Post* thus comes back at Brother MOODY:

If tremendous conflagrations are to be reckoned as special punishments from Heaven for extraordinary sinfulness, as Brother Moody and other excellent men assert, it would seem about time for several cities beside Boston and Chicago to receive heavy visitations. The amount of wickedness, crime and violence now stalking over the country is something frightful. The burden of each day's news is composed of murders, robberies and rascalities. As an instance, refer to the telegraph despatches of yesterday. The particulars of two heavy embezzlements came from New York city, where also a fiendish attempt at wholesale murder was made by a villian who endeavored to throw the Boston express from the track. At St. Louis there was a deliberate attempt to shoot a prominent man; at Cleveland a young lady committed murder. Other murderous affrays occurred in Kentucky, Pennsylvania, Maine and Canada; and from the former State there were details of the operations of a full-grown lynching party. Add to this an audacious burglary in Titusville, an incendiary fire or two, a trial for poisoning; and the conviction of a Louisville clergyman of drunkenness and falsehood, and it will be seen that the criminal record is nowadays unpleasantly full. The question, therefore, would seem to be, not whether any more communities are to be purged with fire, but what city is going next.

FUNERAL customs in this country are receiving considerable attention just now by the press. The Chicago *Tribune* makes the following observations and sensible suggestions. It says:

The Cincinnati *Gazette* makes the prevalence of the horse disease in that city the occasion for suggesting some changes in the funeral customs of our country. The disablement of the horses in all large cities has rendered it almost impossible to secure the number of carriages which are regarded as desirable, or as necessary to the observance of the proprieties of the occasion, and it is suggested that the demands of custom in this regard should be modified. There is no doubt that the large expense of funerals, chiefly occasioned by common vanity of having a long string of carriages, is beyond the means of numbers of those who incur them as a concession to what other people will think and say. It is also argued, with considerable justice, that this practice of a general attendance at the grave becomes an intrusion upon the grief of the real mourners at the moment of final parting. It is undoubtedly true that it would be better in many respects if the general attendance of friends and acquaintances were limited to the services at the house or church, while the remains should be placed in their last restingplace by the family and most intimate friends only.

There is a rumor that open war has broken out between Mr. FREDERICK DOUGLASS and Mr. JOHN M. LANGSTON, the latter of whom made an application for the office of Solicitor General before election returns got cool. An exchange says it does not know the cause of the trouble but the animus of it may be inferred from the fact that DOUGLASS says LANGSTON is "an impudent, shallow-brained chap, who is always anxious to push himself forward," and LANGSTON retorts that DOUGLASS is "a conceited overestimated fellow, who looks upon the advancement of any other colored man as a slight to himself." We are not quite sure but that there may be a color of truth in both these estimates; but we hope for the sake of our newly-made citizens in general, that neither is as black as the other paints him.

## The Irish Always the Friends of America.

The following is the conclusion of an eloquent lecture by Rev. Father Burke in reply to Froude:

IRISHMEN NOT HESSIANS. *q*

Lord Howe, the English general in that year, (1775), writes home to his Government from America, and says; "Send me out German troops." England was in the habit of employing Hessians, and I do not say this with any disrespect to the Germans. But at this time troops from some of the minor German States were lured out by their princes. "Send me out German troops, for I have a great dislike to the Catholic Irish soldiers, as they are not at all to be depended upon." They sent out 4,000 troops from Ireland.

But listen to this: Arthur Lee, the agent of America in Europe, writes home to his Government in 1777 and says that "the resources of our enemy are annihilated in Germany, and their last resort is to the Catholics of Ireland. They have already experienced their unwilingness to go. Every man of a regiment raised there last year, obliged them to ship him tied and bound." Honor to the Irish Catholic soldiers' hearts, that when they were to be sent to America to cut the throats of and scalp the American people, they swore they would not do it, and they had to tie them and carry them on board. But Lee goes on to say, "and more certainly they will desert more than any other troops." Lowder tells that the war against America was not over-popular, even in England. But in Ireland, he says, the people assumed the cause of America from sympathy.

Let us leave Ireland and come to America, and see how great men there speak of them; how they record the Irish.

In 1790 the immortal George Washington [great applause] received an address from the Catholics of America, signed by Bishop Carroll of Maryland and a great many others. In reply to that address, Washington makes use of these words: "I hope ever to see America among the foremost nations in the example of justice and liberty." I presume that you will not forget the part you took in this Revolution and the establishment of this Government.

WASHINGTON TRUSTED THE IRISH.

In the month of December, 1781, the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick in Philadelphia, elected Washington a member of their society. These men were great friends of the great American Father of his Country. When his army lay at Valley Forge, twenty-seven members of this society subscribed between them, in 1780, 103,500 pounds sterling of Pennsylvania for the American troops. George Washington accepted the affiliation with their society. "I accept with singular pleasure the ensign of so friendly a society as that of the Sons of St. Patrick, a society distinguished for the firmest adherence to our cause." During that time what greater honor could be bestowed by Washington than he bestowed upon the Irish?

When Arnold, whose name is handed down for eternal execration, proved a traitor, Washington was obliged to choose the very best soldiers in the army to send to West Point. From his whole army he selected the celebrated Pennsylvania Lines, as they were called, and these troops were mainly made up of Irishmen. Nay, more; not merely of Protestant Irishmen, or of those who in that day were called Scotch Irish, which designated Mr. Froude's friends who emigrated from Ulster. Look over the muster rolls of this regiment and we find such names as Duffy, McGuire and O'Brien. These are names, not of Palatines, or the Scotch planters in Ireland, but of thoroughbred Irishmen. They fought and bled for Washington, and he loved them.

Now I wish to give you an incident in that struggle to show you how their hearts were.

We prate about Roman and Grecian patriotism, but there is nothing which excels this. George W. P. Curtis speaks of the Irish as feeling sympathy in America's troubles and joy in her successes, and crying from their hearts: "God save America."

IRISH SYMPATHY IN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

The speaker then went on to claim that Ireland gave aid to the Colonists in their struggle for Independence, in the ratio of 100 to 1, as compared with all other foreign nations except France. He cited the testimony of G. W. P. Curtis, the adopted son-in-law of Washington, as to the revolutionary services of Irishmen, and particularly his reception of old soldiers of the revolution, and among them one especially, who used to say, with tears, "and now let me drink to General Washington, who's in heaven this day!" These things, it must be borne in mind, were in days when America had few friends.

There was a meaning in some one's reference to the course of John Burns, who, having been captured by the English, and long confined in the hold of a pestilential prison-ship, came crawling up to receive his sentence, and being offered liberty and comforts if he would only join the English, lifted up his eyes to Heaven and shouted: "Hurrah for America!" This man was not a Sprague or a Gibbs, or any other of the Scotch-Irish, but a real Irishman. In the face of such facts, Mr. Froude would in vain ask an American verdict favorable to England.

He then went on to show from the writings of Paulding and Johnson, from the action of the Legislature of Maryland, from the fact that hardly a man could be recruited for the American service by the English officers in Ireland, though resort was had to deceptions and rewards, from an acknowledgement in the House of Lords in 1175, from the message of the Continental Congress of 1775 to the Irish, from a letter of Franklin in October, 1778, from Versailles, to the Irish, from Verplank's toast at a New York dinner in celebration of the abolition of the penal laws in a speech in which he showed that these laws had served America by enlisting Irish aid, from W. H. Seward, and other authorities, that Ireland was earnest in her aid of America.

GRATTAN'S DEMAND FOR IRISH RULE NOT A MISTAKE.

But, according to Mr. Froude, Grattan, the noble Grattan [applause], who was in general a good enough man, made a mistake when he demanded for Ireland home rule. England, the learned historian claimed, had learned a lesson from the revolt of the colonies; and was then anxious to do all in its power to lessen Irish wrongs so that a home government was uncalled for. The speaker was sorry that this was untrue. The policy of trade interference still continued, and serious as it was, it was but an iota of the wrongs inflicted.

No Irishmen were recognized but Protestant Irishmen. All others were men excluded from the bench the bank, the exchange, the University, the College of Physicians, and so on. When, then, the English King and Parliament, and aristocracy were bound to have this thing go on, it was a righteous act for Grattan to rise in the Senate and swear before Heaven that it should cease. As firmly was the oath that it should not cease retorted, and while Grattan worked within, he had 50,000 volunteers drawn up in the streets of Dublin to give weight to his arguments. Bitter then was the sorrow of the Englist when a member, whose position should have taught him better, seconded Grattan's motion.

THE IRISH GOADED INTO REVOLUTION

My friends, the rising of 1799 took place on the 23d of May. On that day the United Irishmen rose. I ask you now to consider whether the Government had any share in that rising or in creating that rebellion. As early as 1797 the country was beginning to be disturbed, according to Mr. Froude, and during the first few months we find a certain Lord giving his testimony as to the action of the English Government. He had seen in Ireland the most absurd, as well as disgusting, tyranny that any nation ever groaned under. The troops of the British were sent into Ireland with those instructions, "Every man you meet is a rebel."

Their treatment of the Irish was cruel in the extreme. They persecuted them until Irish blood could stand no more, until Irishmen would have been poltroons and servile cowards to have yielded without determined and forcible assertion of their rights. The lecturer continued his description of the outrages encouraged by English tyrany, and practiced by the troops, and closed that portion of the narrative with the remark, which brought great outcries of enthusiasm from the audience: "And all this occurred before the rising actually took place, and this course was pursued with the view of provoking the great rebellion which followed."

I ask you, in all this goading of a people into rebellion, if the infamous Government which then ruled Ireland, was not to blame. Were the Irish responsible when the myrmidons of England were let loose upon them, violating every principle of honor and decency? Did they not goad them into the rebellion of 1798?

Mr. Froude says several hot-headed priests put themselves at the head of the people. There was Father John Murphy who came home from his duties one day and found his house burned, his chapel destroyed, and his unfortunate parishioners huddled about the blackened walls of the chapel. "Where are we to fly?" they cried. Father John Murphy got some pikes, put them into their hands, and himself at their head. Here you see, Mr. Froude, there are two sides to every story.

I have endeavored to give you some portions of the Irish side of this story, resting and basing my testimony upon the records of protestant and English writers—testimony which I have been pleased to put before the generous American people. I have to apologize for the dryness of the subject, for the imperfect manner in which I have submitted it, and also for the time I have used in doing it. On next Tuesday evening we shall be approaching ticklish ground: Ireland since the Union, Ireland to-day, and Ireland as my heart and brain tell me she shall be at some future time.

A depopulation of the penitentiary threatened, under the decision of Judge Faucher in the Supreme Court of New York on Thursday, discharging a convict on the ground of imperfect commitment papers.

## A REMINISCENCE OF TROY.

FROM THE SCHOLIAST.

It was the ninth year of the Trojan war—
A tedious pull at best;
A lot of us were sitting by the shore—
Tydides, Phocas, Castor, an the rest—
Some whittling shingles, and some stringing bows,
And cutting up our friends, and cutting up our foes.

Down from the tents above there came a man,
Who took a camp-stool by Tydides' side.
He joined our talk and, pointin to the pan
Upon the embers where our pork was fried,
Said he would eat the onions and the leeks,
But that fried pork was food not fit for Greeks.

"Look at the men of Thebes," he said; "and then
Look at those cowards in the plains below;
You see how ox-like are the ex-fed men;
You see how sheepish mutton-eaters grow.
Stick to the vegetable food of mine,
Men who eat pork grunt, root, and sleep, like swine."

Some laughed, and some grew mad, and some grew red;
The pork was hissing; but his point was clear.
Still no one answered him, till Nestor said,
"One inference that I would draw is here:
You vegetarians who thus educate us,
Thus far have turned out very small potatoes."
—From Old and New.

## A REMARKABLE EXPEDITION.

**Havana to Circumnavigate the Globe.**

The expedition about to be despatched by the British Admiralty, to undertake a scientific circumnavigation of the Globe is described at great length by Nature. The vessel set apart far this purpose is the cervette Challenger, of 2,309 tons, under the command of G. S. Nares, R. N., well known as the author of a valuable work on seamanship, who has seen a great deal of active service, formerly in Artic exploration, and latterly in the Suez survey, which he now leaves to head this expedition. On the scientific staff are Professor Wyville Thompson, G. R. S., as Director; J. Y. Buchanan, of Edinburgh University, chemist; H. N. Mosely, of Oxford, naturalist; Dr. Von Willemoes Suhm, of Munich, naturalist; John Murray of Edinburgh University, naturalist. The three naturalists take charge respectively of the invertebrata, the vertebrata and botany. Professor Thompson assumes the charge of the general zoological work. A photographer is also assigned to duty. The whole expedition is under the immediate direction of the hydraulic department of the Admiralty, and the ship is fitted out with a magnificent collection of scientific apparatus.

The Challenger will sail from Portsmouth for Gibraltar, the first haul of the dredge being made in the Bay of Biscay if the weather should chance to be favorable. From Gibraltar she will proceed to Madeira, thence to St. Thomas, the Bahamas, Bermuda, the Azores; from thence to Bahia, touching at Fernando Norohna; then across to the Cape of Good Hope and after a stay in that neighborhood, southward to the Crozette and Marion Islands and Kerguelen's Land. A run southward will than be made as far as possible to the ice, and the course then be made to Sydney. New Zealand, the Campbell and Auckland groups, Torres Straits, New Orleans, New Guinea, and New Ireland will then be visited. A long cruise of perhaps a year will then be made among the Pacific Islands; thence the expedition passing between Borneo and Kelebes, and visiting Luzon and its neighborhood, will proceed to Japan, where a stay of two or three months is expected. Thence northward to Kamskatka, whence a run will be made northward, through Behring's Straits, and thence through the Aleutian Islands, southward to Vancouver's Islands, and so through the deep eastern region of the Pacific by Easter Islands, and possibly by the Galapagos Archipelago to the Horn, and thence home. The voyage is expected to take about three and a half years.

It is difficult (says the Nature) to overestimate the immense benefit which science must derive from an expedition such as this. Apart from the interest which may be expected from the deep sea work, the principal object of the expedition, and which must go far to elucidate a subject on which our knowledge is at present of the most imperfect description, abundant opportunity will offer for the accurate investigation of the animal and vegetable life of many highly interesting and yet imperfectly known or totally unexplored regions. The investigation of the floras of such islands as Fernando Norohna and the Marion and Crozett groups cannot fail to yield most instructive results; and it is needless to speak of the intense interest which centres in New Guinea.

**Locked Out.**

It's all very well to laugh at now it's all over, but if you wish to know what a pleasant effect being the wrong side the door has, at half past two in the morning, lose your key and try it.

I arrived at my apartments (I live ten or twelve miles out of town) at half past two Thursday morning, and looking up smiling at my windows, I felt for my key.

Those who carry latch keys can readily realize my sensations when I found that I had left it in town. To wake the inmates was a matter of disturbing the whole neighborhood; I therefore determined (after waiting thirty minutes for a policeman) to effect an entrance by the staircase window.

I must mention that my house is one of a short row, in which there live a butcher, baker, and chemist—each of whom keeps a dog or dogs, more or less vicious, according to the amiabilities of its owner.

Having determined to attempt the great window feat, I went round to the back of the house and looked over the paling. Scarcely had I raised my head, than "Boo-woo-woo!" went a dog with whom I had some slight acquaintance. I addressed it soothingly by its Christian name, "Gip."

The sound of my voice set the remainder of the dogs off, and in less than a minute there was a row only equalled by a pack in full cry.

This was naturally woke some of the nobler animals; and one gentle female with a shrieky voice put her head out of the window and asked, in a hysterical tone, who was there?

The ever-ready answer. "Me," burst forth, regardless of grammer.

"Where are the police?" continued the screech.

"Precisely what I have been asking myself for the last thirty minutes," answered I.

At this juncture I attempted a laugh, and nearly overbalanced myself, and, in regaining my position, I kicked the palings, on which I was seated, so vigorously, that off went the dogs louder than before, and several more windows went up.

At the chemist's appeared something that looked like Robinson Crusoe, ably supported by La Sonnambula in a nightcap.

"What's the matter?" sensibly asked a third window.

"Matter?" shrieked all the windows together; but their explanation was lost in the general howl of dogs.

"You shall hear of this in the morning," said one irrepressible female.

"It strikes me I am hearing of it—very much of it—in the morning; you mean later in the day. Call to lunch," said I, and "let's have it out."

The windows went down with a bang, and I went off the pailings with another, falling within a yard of a beautiful bull-mastiff, who showed me the perfect order in which he kept his teeth; after a satisfactory inspection thereof, I described the circle around him, and reached the wash-house. One foot on the window-sill and one hand on the leaden spout, I prepared for the great feat, but at that instant, (owing to the dog's violent efforts to strangle itself,) the staple holding the chain gave way, and, without a word of apology, he seized me by that portion of my clothes unknown to angels. I held on to the spout, the dog held on to me. One derisive laugh rang through the air.

A lapse of several seconds, each of which seemed an hour.

Every moment I expected would be my last when, within reach, I saw a broom-handle; to seize it, and deal myself a fearful blow, was the work of an instant. Horror! the spout is giving way. A second fearful blow proved more fortunate—I broke the wash-house window; one more, and I landed the stick on his nose, in a way that sounded like cracking an egg-shell.

A dreadful howl followed; he let go. Windows again up—general howling, shouting, and a rally all round. During the melee I disappeared in at the window, and peeped round the blind; row gradually subsided.

An interval of five minutes. All quiet.

An interval of five more minutes. A policeman! composed, unruffled, dignified. —[N. Y. Express.

**What Worth, the Man-Milliner, Looks Like.**

(Paris Correspondence of the New York World.)

I think there can be no credence put in the New York paragraphs in regard to Worth's bankruptcy. One to the effect that he had bankrupted others would be much more to the point. His sign in Rue de la Paix is simple but striking in black letters, on a brass plate—"Worth, au Premier." Entering the court you encounter another with the request that you will wipe your feet, "if you please," and not smoke on the stairs. His rooms are up two flights, the floors are waxed, the walls neatly tinted and frescoed. There are counters lined with silks in every conceivable shade of color, and wooden cases for dresses bearing the Worth address. Worth himself is a Frenchman, and not English, as has often been stated, and his name is pronounced much the same as if applied "Vort." He is of medium height, well built; has sleepy-looking, half-opened, black eyes. He has a full and regular forehead, with the corner bumps strikingly developed. His nose is sizeable, and bumpy enough in outline to satisfy Ruskin's demand for curved lines. He wears a somewhat huge mustache, and speaks in a slow manner, lacking entirely in the vivacity and quickness that we naturally expect of the French. He is condescending in his manner, touching his hat and bowing as if there was a great deal of dignity but on one side or the other to be preserved. He is young, not more than thirty-five or forty, and seems to regard his art as of the sublimest importance. His assistants, with the exception of two or three stubby Frenchmen, fat and bold, who pronounce every thing to be "*tres jolie*," are very stylish young women, tall, slender, and handsomely dressed in black silk.

**The Wizard and the Tobacconist.**

The other day, a pleasant-looking gentleman, of foreign appearance and accent of speech, entered a tobacconist's shop in one of the market towns of South Durham, says the London Grocer, and requested that he might be supplied with a good cigar. The article having been furnished him, he proceeded to apply it to his nose with the air of a connoisseur, and then to protest that its flavor was most peculiar, not to say offensive. The worthy tradesman declared that the cigar was an excellent one; his visitor as stoutly maintained that it was not, and that he was so convinced of the fact that he at once determined to try what the cigar was really made of. Taking a penknife from his pocket, he began to cut the "weed" in two, and had no sooner commenced to do so when a quantity of feathers dropped from the cigar. The more he cut the faster the feathers flew, until the whole cigar had been whittled away, and the shop looked more like an upholsterer's than a tobacconist's. Having given this ocular and practical proof that he had not remarked the peculiar flavor of the cigar without reason, the foreign gentleman took his departure, leaving the shopkeeper utterly bewildered and the possessor of a quantity of feathers enough to stuff an ordinary cushion.

**Damages Received from a Dress-Maker for a Spoiled Dress.**

(San Francisco Bulletin.)

Justice Verdenal yesterday gave judgment for one Sarah Green against Marks Bectel and wife. Mrs. Bectel, who is a professional dress-maker, received from the plaintiff twenty-three yards of black silk, costing $40, which she made into a dress, being paid $15 for the work. When the dress was delivered it was not tried on, Mrs. Bectel's statement that it was all right being accepted as true. It was not found to be large enough, and suit was brought for the value of the silk, and for the money paid for making the dress. The defense was that the plaintiff would not have found it too small had she not endeavored to improve upon nature. The plaintiff relied chiefly on the testimony of one John Tuschinsky, who testified that he was a professional dress-maker, and had followed the business for forty-two years. He declared the dress in question was improperly made. As stated, the plaintiff recovered judgment.

**To a Coxcomb.**

When Phillip's mighty fame, they say,
This nether world o'er ran,
A slave addressed him every day,
"Remember you're a man!"
*Your* pride to bridle we should take
Far different means, alas!
For day and night the slave would shriek,
"Remember you're an ass!"

**To a Jilt.**

So fair thou art, I hardly deemed thee human,
But thou hast left me, so I know thou'rt woman.

**An Epizootic Warning.**

A man by the name of Becker who resides near Quarryville, New York, owned a couple of horses that had the distemper. In cleaning out the mangers, the other day, the virus came in contact with a flesh-wound on his hand. In a short time his hand and arm became so terribly inflamed and swollen, they had to be amputated. Soon after the amputation he died. Persons owning horses cannot exercise too much prudence in this respect, as the matter from this distemper is rank poison to the human system.

**IF WE WOULD.**

If we would but check the speaker
When he spoils his neighbor's fame,
If we would but help the erring,
Ere we utter words of blame;
If we would, how many might we
Turn from paths of sin and shame.

Ah, the wrongs that might be righted
If we would but see the way!
Ah, the pains that might be lightened
Every hour and every day,
If we would but hear the pleadings
Of the hearts that go astray.

Let us step outside the stronghold
Of our selfishness and pride;
Let us lift our fainting brothers,
Let us strengthen ere we chide.
Let us, ere we blame the fallen,
Hold a light to cheer and guide.

Ah, how blessed—ah, how blessed
Earth would be if we'd but try
Thus to aid and right the weaker,
Thus to check each brother's sigh;
Thus to talk of duty's pathway
To our better life on high.

In each life, however, lowly,
There are seeds of mighty good;
Still, we shrink from souls appealing
With a timid "if we could:"
But a God who judgeth all things
Knows the truth is, "if we would."

**The Arlington Pictures.**

Among the articles saved from the wreck at Arlington were many of the paintings that in the happy days now gone, adorned the walls of that once beautiful and hospitable mansion. Most of them are defaced—either by soldiers or by transportation—and they are now at Green's cabinet factory, in this city, undergoing repairs, preparatory to being forwarded to their owner, Mrs. Mary Custis Lee at her home in Lexington. Though handsome portraits of handsome people, to one who has seen them hanging where they once hung, they are not agreeable, for they make too obvious the contrast between then and now, and revive regrets which had better be obliterated—regrets such as are evoked by the columns of the noble portico of Arlington as now seen from the ferry boats which ply between this city and Washington. They are there, however, sad realities, and a cursory glance, taken in a hurried round through the furniture room in which they are stored, this morning recognized the following:

A head and bust of G. W. P. Custis, painted by G. Stuart—an excellent likeness, portraying with vividness the bald head, the fair complexion, verging upon florid, the short side whiskers, extending from the top of the ear to the angle of the jaw, and the light and kindly beaming eye of the "child of Mount Vernon," so well remembered by most of the middle-aged and older residents, of the city. A portrait of John Custis, the immediate ancestor of G. W. P., who holds in his hand a book containing an essay upon the tulip, written by himself, a representation of that flower being near by. A full-length likeness of Colonel Daniel Park, painted by Sir Geodfrey Kneller, which he is represented as arrayed in a coat of crimson velvet, embroidered with gold, wearing a miniature of Queen Anne pendant from his neck by a ribbon, and holding in his right hand Marlborough's dispatch to that Queen, informing her of his victory at Blenheim. A portrait of Eleanor Park Custis, sister of G. W. P., and with him an adopted child of Washington, also by Stuart, which despite the ill-usage it has received, still plainly shows that "Nellie Custis" was one of the most beautiful of women, and tradition bears testimony to her brilliant wit, extensive information and boundless generosity. This picture represents her as a gay, laughing, saucy girl, just entered upon womanhood, of exquisite features, and a form, judging from the bare arm and rounded shoulder, of bewitching symmetry. There are six spirited and original revolutionary battle scenes in which Washington participated—battles of Trenton, Princeton, Germantown and Monmouth, Washington at Yorktown, and the surrender at Yorktown, painted by Mr. Custis when he was more than eighty years old. As works of art they are said by connoisseurs to possess little merit, but as truthful delineations of incidents and costumes they have a value independant of that which attaches to them as the works of him who painted them. A portrait of Mrs. Washington, the wife of the General, painted by Woolaston in 1757, when she was in the bloom of youth, must at that time have been exceedingly handsome. It is mentioned of her dress in Mrs. General Lee's life of Mr. Custis, that though plain, she was so scrupulously neat that ladies often wondered how Mrs. Washington could wear during a whole week of domestic management a gown that at the expiration of that time retained its snow-like whiteness, unsullied by even a single speck. A picture of General Washington, by the elder Peale, representing him as the provincial colonel, painted in 1772; then a half bust of the General by Houdon, after the manner of the antique, taken soon after the revolution; then a cabinet picture, by Madame de Brienne, representing the heads of Washington and Lafayette, and a profile likeness of Washington in crayon, by Sharpless, said to be an admirable likeness. These and many other pictures, representing either persons belonging to the Park, Custis, Washington, Lewis, Lee, and other illustrious families, or scenes in which they were actors, are being cleaned, varnished and reframed, and sent off to their owner, the window of General Robert E. Lee, parcel by parcel, as rapidly as the work upon them is completed. [Alexandria (Va.) Gazette.

**The Cholera in Russia.**

The correspondent of the Eastern Budget at St. Petersburg says, writing on the 26th ult:

"The ravages produced by the cholera and the smallpox in all parts of Russia has given rise to numerous complaints of the defective sanitary arrangements in the empire. It appears from official statistics that the number of persons who died of cholera alone in Russia during the past year was upwards of eighty thousand, and this year we are threatened with epidemic of smallpox as well. It is alleged that the chief cause of the spread of these terrible diseases is the negligence of the authorities. There are, it is true, so-called sanitary commissions in all the capitals of the provincial districts, composed of the heads of the government departments, but though they meet occasionally to discuss sanitary matters, no one has ever heard of these discussions having produced any satisfactory result. These gentlemen think they have done their duty when they have collected the facts as to the spread of any particular disease. It is very rarely that they ever make any attempt to check it, and people are so accustomed in Russia to government interference that no private individual will venture to introduce any sanitary reform even in the largest towns. The consequence is that, although there are plenty of Sanitary officials, no real work is done to check the spread of contagion, and that in some districts the population is decimated by the cholera and small pox, while in others it is half-starved by the destruction of its cattle by the rinderpest."

**An Awful Lonesome Man in California.**

[From the Paterson Guardian.]

In the shanty which in California's early days did duty as office for the banking, postal and express business of Wells, Fargo & Co., in Marysville, there sat, one Saturday evening, a misanthropic and dejected looking individual, whose long and unkempt hair and beard, cowhide boots and rough dress bespoke the miner. For over an hour he sat there the picture of despair, with not one word or a look for any one present. Miners came, left their "dust," took their coin return and exchanged greetings with all present, save the one morose man whose apathy nothing, it seemed, could disturb. Finally there entered a young miner with a beaming face, who, after completing his business at the counter, turned to the agent in charge and remarked that on the previous Saturday he had some dealings with the bank, and thought that some mistake had been made in his account.

"Guess not," said the agent. "Our cash was all right, and I reckon we keep our books pretty straight."

But upon the request of the miner that the account should be examined, the account was looked at, and it was found that, through a clerical error, the miner had been paid just $50 too much.

"That's just what I make it," said the latter, "and here's your money." With this he threw down the gold and received the thanks of the agent.

While this conversation was in progress, the misanthropic miner had preserved his look of utter indifference; but, when he saw the money actually returned, his face brightened up, he rose slowly, walked toward the honest miner with slow and solemn step, and said:

"Young man, don't you feel awful lonesome in this country?"

**Prices and Styles of Furs.**

Serviceable, handsome furs have come within the reach of moderate purses, owing, perhaps, to the ingenuity displayed by furriers in the adaptation of skins formerly unheard of.

Seal skins sets of fine quality are to be had very low. These look well with walking dresses, soften the complexion, and last, though not least, do not attract moths.

They are preferable to the coarse qualities of mink, which wear lighter, and are hard to protect. The fur known as Alaska sable is somewhat lower in price than sealskin. It had a very rich effect, and is preferred by many.

The price of Russian sable puts it beyond general reach, a muff and a boa costing from $150 to $800.

Ermine has decreased in price. This is the most becoming of all furs, but is reserved for carriage dress and evening wear.

For use, no fur excels the black Astrachan, and the price is very moderate. In this climate such a set is very desirable. Thus muffled one can face all weathers, as rain does not hurt the fur.

Trimming furs are sold by the yard, and are very effective on velvet overdresses and sacques. It is allowable to put them on heavy woolen stuffs, but they should be chosen with care as to color. A black velvet polonaise, trimmed with sable, is a beautiful winter garment, and is not in danger of growing common. The variety of furs for children is very large this season. Whole sets, sacque, muff and turban, are very much worn. Whether or not this style of clothing is healthy, is a question for physicians to answer. There is certainly ground for debate.

These sets come in ermine, French ermine, Iceland lamb, Persian lamb, and squirrel.

The putting away of furs, after the season, is an important matter. According to fur dealers camphor should not be used. The furs should be hung in the air for several days, beaten thoroughly with a slight switch, rolled in brown paper, put in boxes, and placed in a dry closet. At intervals, through the summer, it is well to take them out, and examine and air them. This is all that is necessary for their preservation from moths.—[Demorest's Monthly.

**Another Air Castle.**

The Burham family met in convention at Portland a few days ago in order to take measures for the establishment of a claim to a supposed immense property in England. The Press says that Mr. Charles Russell, of Boston, who is the agent engaged in prosecuting the claim, read a document purporting to be a copy of the last will the testament of Benjamin Burnham, of Liverpool. The will which, bears the date of January 8th, 1685, bequeaths all his property to his three brothers, John, Thomas and Robert Burnham, supposed to be in America. The document appears to have been legally drawn and is duly witnessed by three persons. The amount of the property is not stated in the will, but it is said to be upwards of thirty millions of dollars. The brothers not having appeared to claim the property, it fell into the hands of the British government. It seems that three Burnham brothers arrived in this country a few years before the date of the will, and from these brothers are descended those of the Burnham family who are citizens of this country. It would appear that the will was never proved, though it was deposited in the London Registry for safe keeping. The maker of the will died about 1693.

Mr. Russell related the circumstances and gave an account of the evidence so far collected to establish the validity of the claim. It seems that the three brothers shipped from Bristol for this country, and were cast away on the coast of Maine. The task of tracing descent from them is an easy one. Mr. Russell also said that an English statute of limitation was passed in 1833, providing that suit for the recovery of the property in England by those "living beyond seas" must be brought within forty years, consequently there was need of haste in this matter.

The meeting chose an executive committee, consisting of George K. Burnham, E. D. Burnham, and Sumner Burnham. This committee is to confer with the committees of the Burnham family which have been appointed in other states. It is also to act as canvassing committee to raise funds wherewith to prosecute the claim. Five thousand dollars is the sum asked for by Mr. Russell. Charles Payson was elected treasurer of the association. The meeting then adjourned subject to the call of the committee.

AN inebriated stranger precipitated himself down the depot stairs, and, on striking the landing, reproachfully apostrophised himself with: "If you'd been a wantin' to come down stairs, why'n thunder didn't you say so, you wooden-headed old fool, an' I'd a come with you an' showed you the way."—[Danbury News.

**NOT LOST.**

[From the Argosy.]

The look of sympathy, the gentle word
Spoken so low that only angels heard;
The secret act of pure self-sacrifice,
Unseen by men, but marked by angel's eyes;
These are not lost.

The sacred music of a tender strain,
Wrung from a poet's heart by grief and pain,
And chanted timidly, with doubt and fear,
To busy crowds who scarcely pause to hear,
Is not lost.

The silent tears that fall at dead of night,
Over soiled robes which once were pure and white;
The prayers that rise like incense from the soul,
Longing for Christ to make it clean and whole,
These are not lost.

The happy dreams that gladdened all our youth,
When dreams had less of self and more of truth;
The childlike faith so trenquil and so sweet,
Which sat like Mary at the Master's feet.
These are not lost.

The kindly plans devised for others' good,
So seldom guessed, so little understood;
The quiet, steadfast love that strove to win
Some wanderer from the woeful ways of sin;
These are not lost.

Not lost, O, Lord, for in the city bright,
Our eyes shall see the past by clearer light;
And things long hidden from our gaze below
Thou wilt reveal, and we shall surely know
They were not lost.

**A Town Destroyed in Five Minutes—The Terrible Hurricane in Sicily.**

[Syracuse (Sicily) Gazette.]

A dreadful calamity has befallen the lively and smiling town of Palazzolo. Where only a few hours since there were the two populous wards of Guardia and Fiumegrande, where a new theatre and several elegant mansions formed the ornaments of the place, there is now only a heap of ruins and rubbish, a miserable sight to the beholder. Five minutes of an indescribable hurricane have been sufficent to change the whole look of things, and to plunge hundreds of families into utter misery. There has been no instance of such calamity within the memory of living man. No earthquake ever caused so much destruction. There are houses ruined, houses fallen to the very ground, walls cleft from end to end, walls hanging outwards, as if to rest on the adjoining houses. There are roofs wholly swept away, sunken vaults, balconies torn from their places, windows and shutters either entirely carried off or hanging loose from the walls, lamp-posts forced from their sockets, uprooted trees—and this is all one sees along the northeast side of the town.

NOT A SINGLE HOUSE REMAINS

in which the whole roof and windows do not require thorough repair. All on one line on the side we mentioned there is the Church of St. Sabastian, the front part of which has been torn asunder from the rest of the building, and the whole will have to come down; there is a nunnery, all the walls of which are demolished; there was the theatre, of which only the front wall is standing—there was the new House of Bibbia, with the adjoining hotel and the Excise office, which was literally levelled with the ground, burying more than ten persons under its ruins; there were, in short, ever so many two-storied buildings, of which there is left here a wall and there a corner, a floor, or a shattered ceiling. The streets are a mass of fragments and rubbish. The incidents of the disaster are so strange as to be almost incredible. There was a store with twenty-five hectolitres of wheat, of which not a race is anywhere to be seen. The books of the Excise and of the Land Registry office have vanished, and only their torn leaves have been found here and there at great distances. In one house all the copper kitchen utensils were blown through the roof; in another benches and heavy chests flew threw the windows. The iron bars of one balcony are to be seen curled up one way, those of another twisted up another way. There is the pillar of a palace which has been moved forward one foot without breaking, and stands up isolated all in one piece. There is the wall of another palace which has fallen back more than three feet without a crack. Here is the beam of one house which has thrust itself into another house. There is half a bedstead, the other half of which lies no one knows where. All the tiles of one building are huddled together in one spot on the roof, crushed and broken up small, as if they had been pounded. The rafters of another building are all bare; the tiles have flown, no one can see where. It is all a muddle—

AN IMMENSE MUDDLE.

In a stable, on the bare ground, men are laying the bodies one by one as they are being dug out. Most of them are in their night dresses, having been crushed as they were quietly sleeping. Their features and forms are so disfigured that one cannot look at them without shuddering. Their nostrils, ears, and mouths are stopped up with earth. The white dust has everywhere pierced through the skin. Here is the body of a man holding close to his heart a child, probably his own child; the skulls of both are shattered. There are two young men in each other's arms, probably brothers. The chests and backs of both are crushed. Near them is another youth, covered with blood. He was a clerk in a Government office. He has his eye-glass still stuck in his right eye. He was probably reading or writing when he was struck. There are some mauled past recognition. Others seem unhurt, and look as if they were sleeping.

WHAT A SCENE THAT STABLE IS!

What anxious inquiries! What awful meetings! What heartrending farewells! Whoever enters it is sure to come out horrorstruck and bewildered. To condense the narrative, be it sufficient to say, without exaggeration, that one-third of the town is dismantled, and that more than a thousand families are literally without a home. About a thousand more have only one little corner of what was once their house to shelter them. The damage to the town is reckoened at more than a million francs. The dead are 32; the seriously hurt about half a score besides. The Prefect of the province and other authorities have hastened to the spot to provide for the most urgent wants to the best of their abilities. Soldiers and gendarmes are hard at work searching the ruins and protecting what private property remains there. A commission of relief has been appointed, and an appeal is to be made to all the provinces and townships of Sicily.

THE best laid plans oft go astray, and many a knave is hoist with his own petard. There was an ingenious restaurant keeper who tempted the mercenary greed of the public by the announcement that certain slices of pumpkin pie had a gold dollar in them. Pumpkin pies disappeared from his counter like snow before fire. Never before was there such emulation among amateurs of pie and connoisseurs of pumpkin. Whole forests were mowed down by ambitious teeth. The pie maker, for a day or so, seemed on the road to fortune, and laughed in his sleeve at the fools. Cunning Bonnifacc! There were no gold dollars in the pies. But see how the hand of justice wrought woe upon the rogue. Nearly all of his customers became ill in eating for dollars that were not, and could not go near him for a week or more. The fiendish deceiver was loser by the transaction. Honesty is the best policy, even in regard to pies.

## VARIETIES.

SUNNYSIDE, President Madison's home in Virginia, has recently been sold for $5700.

A NEW inhabitant of the ocean has been discovered near Savannah, known as a "sea-cat."

A "COME HOME HUSBAND CLUB" has been organized by the married ladies at Hannibal, Missouri.

THE Chicago fire was caused by a cow. The Boston one for want of a horse.—[Low. Cour.

A YOUNG lady in St. Louis is reported to be an heiress of $5,000,000 power, which sum was left her by her lover, a young man in the Spanish army.

THE little poetess who starts out "There is a wail within my heart," has excited the disgust of her big boor of a father, who threatens to whale it out of her.

THE horse radish trade in the city markets has fallen off materially of late, owing to a rumor that the horse radish zootic had broken out in several of the market stalls.

A RECENT railroad accident in New York, was caused by the fact that a switchman was seized with a paralytic fit just as he was about to turn the switch.

"Is that marble," said a gentleman, pointing to the bust of Kentucky's great statesman, recently, in a New York store. "No sir, that's Clay," quietly replied the dealer.

AN Iowa colt a year and a half old weighs 1800 pounds, or at least 700 pounds more than an average full-grown horse, and is warranted to hold more "epizoot" than any other equine of his age in the world.

IN some epizootized cities the milkmen use oxen instead of horses for the distribution of their supplies. It would be as easy to bring the cows themselves to their customers' doors; but the pump—aye, there's the rub!—[Detroit Advertiser.

A WOMEN in Seymour, Conn., has been long troubled with a constant nausea, and has been recently treated for it. The physician concluded that some living thing must be in the stomach, and the treatment emitted a small eel a few inches long. The woman thinks she swallowed it some years ago when drinking pond water.

THEY'VE got Froude down to a pretty fine point in New York. A statistical student says that in the first twenty-five minutes of his lecture Thursday night, he put his hand in his pockets twenty-one times, and lifted his coat-tail thirty-five times, by actual count.

A DENTIST being introduced to a belle of the place, recently, delicately opened the conversation by saying: "Miss W——, I hope that I may consider that we are not entirely unacquainted, I had the pleasure of pulling out a tooth for your father a short time ago."

MADAME PATTI has made her *debut* in Moscow with such acceptation that she was called before the curtin thirty times. The toquet of camelias thrown by the Princess Dolgorouki was so large as to require two men to carry it across the stage, and the value of the flowers showered upon the famous cantatrice amounted to $500.

THE second trial in the great Tichborne case will be full of interest, and its progress will be watched and its result looked for with eagerness. On either side some of the most eminent counsel have been engaged—or at least decided upon, if not in all cases actually retained—and vigorous preparations are being made for the attack and defence.

A LETTER from Ireland says: "The whole county of Wexford has been excited by the reported elopement of Miss Agness Barry, only daughter of the Hon. Hugh Barry, an ex-member of Parliament of Newton Barry, with an American tourist, a Mr. Fitzhenry of Boston. Miss Barry is the absolute possessor of the richest estate in the county, and is heiress to over £800,000, a sum represented by $1,500,000 gold, which she inherited from her uncle."

THERE are some people who are unwilling to see other people having a good time. At a recent Maine camp meeting the sisters stood up in a row and the brethren bestowed chaste kisses upon their lips. It is said to be the most enjoyable season in the whole combined experience of the participants; but now various parties are trying to throw gall into the sweetness of the occasion by ungracious criticism.

THE current of air created by the flames in the Boston fire was so great that fragments of paper were carried sixteen miles away. Leaves of check-books and ledgers were found at Quincy, Hanover, and East Weymouth. Cinders fell in Abington, Hanover, and Pembroke. A charred $50 note was picked up at East Abington. The glare of the conflagration was seen by night at Concord, N. H., and the light was distinctly visible ninety miles at sea, and was also noticed off the Isle of Shoals.

A NEW YORK contemporary devotes several columns to an account of the chicken cholera along the Hudson which it reports to be declining, and introduces its account by the following demonstrative head lines: "Henflewenza—Pullino-Febro-Sincipetal-Anasarchel Bulbosity—Dreadful Effects of the Morbid Visitant to the Barnyards—Panathli-nososdeinos-deinos-ornic-ephalitis—Is it a flank movement by the Thanksgiving Turkeys?—Gaena-rgus-biah-moragha—Interview with a Turkey Gobbler, a Pullet and a Red-headed Rooster in Westchester—Dasweichediehunecrmordert—You Pays Your Money and You takes Your Choice—The Crowing of the Poultrymen—Choice chitchat among chary and Chicken-hearted-Purchasers."

THE epizootic has developed in Cleveland, among other things, a vast dead of marital devotion. The wife of one gentleman desired to attend the Patti concert, but was in feeble health, and unable to walk. The husband put her into a stout baby carriage, and proceeded straightway to the hall where Patti was to sing; and, at the close of the entertainment, trundled his spouse home in the same style. Another wife desired to attend the wedding of a friend, some distance away from her residence, but the horses were all sick, and a carriage could not be had for love or money. Carefully wrapping her up and depositing her on the seat of a light buggy, the husband took his place between the thills, and for the nonce "played horse" most successfully.

A ROMANTIC and somewhat tragical event, involving love and possibly murder—a funeral and a marriage—is reported as having occurred in Lawrence, Kansas, last Wednesday. A young mulatto named William Drake, whose course of true love was somewhat roughened by the opposition of his proposed father-in-law, waylaid a funeral cortege on its return from the cemetery, and with the assistance of three of his brothers shot the old man, abducted the girl, took her to Lawrence, and was married in the street—the constable who had him in arrest kindly waiting until the ceremony was performed, before taking the bridegroom to the calaboose. Jordan Cownch, the girl's father, is seriously wounded.—[Missouri Democrat.

# Weekly Post.

JAS. P. BARR..... W. M. SCHOYE
JAS. S. LARE..... E. A. MYER

JAMES P. BARR & CO.,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS,
145 Wood St., Corner Virgin Alley

Pittsburgh, Saturday, Nov. 30, 1872


In order that our employes may observe Thanksgiving Day, this issue of THE WEEKLY POST is printed one day earlier than usual.

THE alleged insanity of Hon. HORACE GREELEY reads like a cruel hoax. That the death of his amiable wife has preyed heavily upon his mind, there can be no doubt, but that his defeat for the Presidency has set him crazy is preposterous. No doubt some of those who have felt his well directed blows in favor of honest government, reconciliation and peace, wish him crazy or dead.

THE Baltimore *Gazette* has a special from Washington to the effect that President GRANT intends to make the tour of Europe next June, leaving the executive duties to be performed during his absence by Vice-President WILSON. Wonder if it is for the purpose of better posting himself on the customs of royalty, or to explain to King WILLIAM why he furnished arms to the French?

THE *Gazette* must be hard up, when it lets out its telegraphic columns to advertising under the form of special despatches, at ten cents per line. This we believe has never before been practiced, even by the most impecunious corporations, which infest the country. That it was deliberate and intended to deceive, is confirmed by its public chuckle over the success of the operation. The readers of that journal will hereafter peruse its telegraphic columns, with some misgivings.

SHALL great Rascals be Punished?—*Commercial.*

We rather think not, unless to elevate them to positions of honor and trust is punishment. For instance one of them has just been made Governor, another Auditor General, another Congressman-at-Large, another can be U. S. Senator if he chooses, and still another declined to fill the unexpired term as Auditor General in the hopes of getting something better. In Pennsylvania at least, it looks as if great rascals are not to be punished.

A GREATER specimen of sycophancy and man worship was never exhibited by any people in a more palpable form than is now attempted by the Republican press, in appealing to Gen. GRANT to consent to a third term. In the list of Presidents from WASHINGTON to BUCHANAN it was never hinted, and neither was it ever charged against a solitary occupant of the executive chair that he received presents or appointed his relations to office. There could be no stronger evidence of decadence of virtue and manly spirit than is at present furnished by the Republican party in designing to keep in office the weakest and most venial of all the Presidents.

THE President is tired of his Father in the Covington Post Office and wants him to resign, but daddy can't see it. There is a special agent now running that concern, getting double pay and who has been so sorely badgered by the old man, that he threatened to resign, which called forth the following letter

"EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON CITY, Sept. mber 4, 1872.

"My Dear Mr. Easton:

"I have just received your letter inclosing your resignation as special Agent in charge of the Covington Post-office, with the reasons therefor. I beg you to suspend action in the matter for the present. I regret very much that my father should attempt to interfere in your management of the office. I shall write him at once to desist; and to send me his resignation, as I am satisfied he will never again be competent to discharge the duties of the office.

"Very truly your friend,
"U. S. GRANT."

There not being any relatives of the President unprovided for, it is the intention to rotate one of them out of one office into another. The Cincinnati *Commercial* reveals the coming man.

The person most likely to be appointed, if family considerations have not lost their potency with the President, is none of the gentlemen named, but, *mirabile dictu*, our old friend Parson Cramer, at present minister to Denmark! He is unquestionably an applicant for the place, backed by the entire family influence. The reasons assigned for his asking it are: First, That his pay as diplomate does not meet his actual expenses, and that he has been compelled to use a portion of his wife's private fortune to maintain his position. Second, Mrs. Cramer, in view of her father's infirmity, and the advanced age of her mother, feels it her duty to remain with them, if possible, during their declining years. Third, The salary of the post-office, on account of her father's losses by the Chicago fire, and recent unfortunate speculations, is necessary to her and her mother's support, and that the appointment of Mr. Cramer will secure this. Lastly, Mr. Cramer is tired of residing abroad, and if appointed Postmaster, will at the end of his term resume the active ministry, which he feels obligatory upon his conscience to do.

We have these statements from trustworthy sources. Mr. Cramer is the coming man, and Messrs. Easton, Reeves, Thrasher, Miller, O'Neal, Blewitt, and others, and especially those political Warwicks, the Sninkles, may as well make themselves easy about it.

HON. S. S. COX candidate for Congress-at-Large in New York, received the largest vote on the Democratic-Liberal ticket.

## NO MORE VOTING.

It seems to be pretty well settled in the minds of the dollar and cents portion of the Republican leaders, that frequent elections are so many disturbing elements, and ought to be abolished. They are willing to surrender the essential principles which underlie our form of government, and permit those now in power to remain undisturbed. The Executive, Legislative and Judiciary, being now Radical, in the Federal as well as in most of the States, it is argued with seriousness, that it would be much better for the material interests of the country to have no more exciting and expensive campaigns, but transfer the governing power from the many to the few. This is not as difficult as some people may imagine, but it will be discovered when too late, that liberty cannot be recovered, except through the ordeal of a bloody revolution. Such is the experience of the past, without exception. When the Radicals of France controlled the Executive, the next step was to obtain unchecked mastery of the Legislature, which was accomplished by expelling the minority and filling the Judiciary with obedient tools. Already have we noticed in a leading Republican journal, the proposition to enter upon just such a programme in this State. It calls upon the Pennsylvania Senate to expel a leading member of that body, the leader of that minority and likely to prove troublesome and inconvenient to the plans and purposes of the majority. The right to expel one, carries with it the right to expel more.

Now that the Judiciary is in the hands of the Radicals the same journal makes the following startling proposition:

> The judiciary has no will; it has nothing but judgment, and if the proposition be true that it is the bulwark of liberty, is it not better to have an oligarchial form in the least of the powers than anarchy or despotism in the whole?

Thus step by step, are the people to be deprived of the right to select their agents at such intervals as they have themselves ordained; and considered, since the foundation of the Government, as indispensable to its existence as a Republic. The plea of the above is, that to save the country from anarchy or despotism, the judiciary must be an oligarchy. Which means the few rule. A form of government in which the supreme power is placed in a few hands. If we are tending to anarchy and despotism, and there is any disposition to arrest the catastrophe, it must be done by increased vigilance on the part of the people, and a quick return to the earlier practices which prevailed, when merit not money, won the votes and confidence of the masses.

If the people have degenerated so far, as to be indifferent to the character of those who administer public affairs, and restive at the frequency of elections, then are we indeed in a transition state, and rapidly tending to a despotic form of Government.

## JUDICIAL AUTHORITY.

The Supreme Court of the United States in a comparatively recent decision remarks, that an examination of the Constitution will prove that but few of the articles of that instrument could be carried into practical effect without the existence of the States; that their existence is so indispensable that without them the central government would utterly disappear; and that it follows that as a necessary or at least as a reasonable consequence, that all the means and instrumentalities employed for the purpose of carrying on the governments of the States and thus preserving their existence, must be left free and unimpaired.

One of the "reserved powers" of the States, the Judges tell us, was that of establishing a judicial department. All the original thirteen States possessed this power prior to the formation of the Federal constitution, and it is not claimed by any one that any *grant of this power* to the central government can be found in that instrument. It is therefore one of the *sovereign powers* of the States, in respect to all which each State is as independent of the central government, as that government is independent of the States. The State is as sovereign and independent as the central government, and it is a familiar rule of construction of the Federal constitution that "the sovereignty of the States" remained unaltered and unimpaired, except in so far as they were granted to the central government by the States, in the Constitution.

All this is in precise accordance with the teachings of the Democratic party, and precisely the opposite of the practices of the party now in possession of the Government. We only call attention to it to show that the Radical leaders, while professing a very high regard for law and order, really care nothing for either but as it may suit the passing whim of the moment. It would be time and space wasted to go into specifications of their frequent open and avowed contempt for the rights of the States; of their assumption that all power originated in the central government; and in fact, many of their most intelligent partizans don't know to-day whether the States formed the general government, or the general government formed the States; and yet these things are of the very essence of our whole political society.

## PHILADELPHIA SOCIETY.

We publish from the Philadelphia *Press* in another column some particulars of the MARA case, which involves the names of some of the prominent roughs of Philadelphia, and exhibits a fearful state of affairs in that city. Murder, robbery and arson appear to be an every day amusement with these ruffians, who have, through money and political influence, escaped the penalty of the law. The end is near for the leaders, unless it is the interest of the party now in power to baffle justice by sham trials and instant pardons. The Philadelphia *Age*, referring to this matter says:

But what this community wants is the exposure and punishment of the partnership of criminals who have ruled this city in concert, some carrying on the business under a Democratic and some under a Republican sign-board; men who could go to a Republican Governor and get his pardon for an unrepentant, red-handed assassin, as a reward for his "silence" about their guilt.

If District Attorney Swoope has, indeed, been pure in his intentions, and been defeated in them by a combination of rogues here, let him now go ahead and expose them all, from the information he now has in his possession. Then this community will thank him, and understand and appreciate his strange proceedings among us, and we will apologize to him publicly for having drawn from his course in the case the inference that he, too, does not want the real truth to come out.

The *Ledger* with its usual caution makes the following reference:

We have stated the scope of the startling disclosures in Morrow's affidavits, without giving the names or indicating the places mentioned in them. We abstain from this, because we listen with proper caution to the testimony of a witness of such character when unsupported by other satisfactory proof, and because we have reason to believe these affidavits do not contain all Morrow has told, or what is otherwise known of what he has disclosed. But is not what has been detailed enough to show that these fearful outgivings should have been used until legal ingenuity was exhausted, either in demonstrating their falsity, and vindicating the men accused of such hideous crimes, or by utilizing them as clues to unravel every shred of the dark veil which conceals as black a catalogue of atrocious villanies as were ever chronicled, and by so doing protect this community and vindicate justice. Had Morrow stood up in the dock and read his affidavits as reasons why the judgment of the law should not have been pronounced against him, would it not have been enough to induce the Court to suspend judgment? It is not a sufficient answer to say that his testimony is worthless because of his character. One of the vilest murderers ever tried in Philadelphia was taken to the gallows upon the *corroborated* evidence of a convict. The villain Morrow could have been corroborated, or his testimony stamped as perjury, by similar following up of the clues he gives. It is no sufficient answer either, to say that the conspiracy to murder Brooks is outlawed by the statute of limitations. That probably is, but the charge of the perjured alibi is not, nor is the burglary of the Saving Fund, nor the murder of Mannox. It would have been better to permit Morrow to remain unsentenced for the remainder of his life, than to leave the record he has made stand as it does, or to let slip the opportunity to fasten on their authors the crimes he enumerates.

As was to have been expected we find one of the ring organs, only one so far, that comes out boldly in favor of the libel law as it now stands in this State. No doubt its masters have so ordered and it cannot help it. It is pleasing to find however, that its pleadings for the protection of scoundrelly thieves and shystering lawyers is so well answered as they are in a recent issue of the Pittsburgh *Chronicle*, which says:

It is not at all an obscure matter why Pennsylvania Legislatures have been so favorable to stringent libel laws. First, muzzle the press and then the unscrupulous representatives at Harrisburg could carry on their jobbery and corruption with impunity. The people however, are interested in having an unfettered press, and a libel law could easily be framed which would hold publishers to all proper responsibility without utterly silencing them. It is a reproach to the intelligence of this State that the present libel law has so long disgraced the statute books. The best way to secure the citizens and the press is to put some provision in the Constitution establishing the law of libel on a sensible and just foundation.

THAT seems to be a new style of gambling that the police of New York unearthed a few nights since. The establishment was at No. 656 Broadway, where it occupied the whole first floor of a building that runs the length of a block. The inside walls of this room were pasted over with white paper upon which, here and there, figures were marked. Over this were tacked great sheets of tickets covering the entire walls. The player paid a dollar for each chance, and was provided with a long cue or pointer. After much profound thought, he selected a ticket and designated it with the point of his cue, whereupon an attendant cut it out with a knife. If a number appeared behind it, a corresponding amount was paid to the player. If there could be anything more stupidly simple, it is difficult to conceive it; yet when the police raided the place there were 450 persons engaged in playing or looking on. Of course the bankers could make the prizes as many and large, or as few and small as they choose, and what they unquestionably did do was to give a few large ones to cappers, and encourage the verdant victims with an occasional one of small proportions.

THE N. Y. *Independent* joins in the cry for a third term for GRANT; if not, in fact, for making him a perpetual President. It puts it in this shape:

If his second term should be what we expect and earnestly hope that it will be, and if the popular judgment should at the proper time point to him as the best man for the place, from any reasons arising from his official conduct, or from the peculiar condition of the country; then the fact that he had twice acceptably filled the Presidential office would be no objection to his reelection for a third term.

But if during his second term he chooses to administer the Government in opposition to Radicalism, what then?

THE Boston *Pilot* has been burnt out a second time, and says it is getting tired of the phœnix business.

We don't want to "rise nobly from our ashes" any more. It is all very well to talk of our courage, and tell us we have "indomitable pluck;" but that will not do without something else. And we want that something else,—we want to double our subscription list, right off.

We have lost $350,000, dead, by these fires; and we want a live subscriber for every dollar.

We have been twice burnt out in two weeks, and we must come down to plain talk. Sympathy is good; but sympathy and a new subscriber is more than twice as good.

We are writing this on the morning after the second fire; and we say to our subscribers that we had a *Pilot* ready for them last night that would have pleased them,—would have shown them that we work hard to give them a good paper. But God's will was not as our will. His holy will be done.

GENERAL JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, M. C., elect, is moved to say in his newspaper:

The Hartford *Courant*, both in its printed pages and through the spoken utterances of its editors, has, time and again, expressed its opinions, without reserve, to the effect that Simon Cameron is a corrupt man, and a corrupter of others, and is altogether unfit to hold any public office

## AFTER THE ELECTION.

### What a Grant Organ Now Dares to Say About Grant.

[From the Atlantic Monthly.]

It was unfortunate that Grant came into office with the conspicuous gifts of citizens to the successful General who in the line of precedents was the coming President. When he showed an inclination to call the givers to high places in the government, it gave the opposition a weapon against him. When he took a share in the gift that citizens were contributing to General Sherman, and in his eagerness involved himself in the scandal with Mayor Bowen, he compromised his personal dignity and exhibited qualities unbecoming to his station.

It is not a great draft upon the public purse, nor a creation of dangerous family influence, when the President appoints a dozen or more of his relations to office; but it is a bad example, and shows a low view of the Presidential office.

But far worse than this was the scandal of a President's brother-in-law at the capital, following the profession of agent for claims against the government, carrying his family influence into the subordinate executive departments where such claims are judged, and actually—as he testified before a Congressional committee—appealing cases from the departments to the President, and appearing before him to argue them. In effect this was the sale of the President's influence against the ends of justice by his brother-in-law.

The summer absences of the President from the capital are matters of no great moment in the affairs of the Government, and his frequent junketing excursions could be excused but for his proclivity for a peculiar kind of entertainers, who bring him and the Presidential office into disrepute and expose him to be made the instrument of designs upon the Government.

When the gold conspiracy, to make a private speculation at the cost of widespread ruin of the innocent, burst upon the public on the memorable Black Friday, the public mind was shocked by the intelligence that the President had been caught in the toils of the conspirators, and had been made to do their bidding by writing a letter to Secretary Boutwell advising him against increasing his sales of gold. The effect was not mitigated by the fact that the conspirators had entangled the President's family in the plot. The public party excused him with the charitable plea that he was deceived by the sharpers Gould and Fisk; but there was a general feeling that the President of the United States should not have made companions of men so notorious as public robbers, nor received hospitalities and other favors from them.

The American people do not fear that the President's surrounding himself with military attendants means a design to subvert the Government; but jealousy of military surroundings and manners belongs to free institutions and the spirit of free peoples, and the disregard of this shows a lack of perception of popular sentiment, or contempt for it.

## The Marriage of Henri Rochefort.

(Foreign Cor.)

Few romances of fiction have imagined for their climax an incident so pathetic as the marriage of Henri Rochefort. Several years ago, when the man now condemned to detention for life was the young Compte de Rochefort Lucay, he wooed and won Marie Anastasie Renauld, the daughter of an employee in the Ministry of Finance. They were at the time almost boy and girl—he, I think, twenty, and she sixteen—and did not find it necessary to consecrate their affection by any other ceremony than those vows of constancy which usually prove of very transient force. It was not so, however, in this case. By successive stages the Compte de Rochefort let himself be carried away by his virulent wit and his eager desire for notoriety until he became famous for satires which were certainly out of all keeping with an ancient title, and he wisely dropped his rank. The natural result of such a career has been at one time exile, at another implication in the horrors committed by those who were, or had been, his followers, and finally the condition of a prisoner for the rest of his life. During all his changes of fortune, except the last, Mlle. Renauld has remained with him, and they have only been parted lately owing to her illness. This is at present so dangerous that in all probability death must come soon. She could not meet this calmly without remedying for her children, as French law enables her to do, the mistake made years ago. She could not be moved from her bed, and her lover had ceased to have the right, or at least the power, to control his own actions. However, these obstacles have been overcome, and the prisoner was permitted to come, strongly guarded at every step, to make the dying woman in the Convent of the Augustines at Versailles his wife. As the poor, paralyzed woman could not, of course, be moved to the mairie or to the church for either the civil or religious ceremony, M. Rameau, the mairie, had to come to her bedside. The marriage instrument was read by him, while M. Rochefort stood by the bride, holding her hand. It was then signed by both, and witnessed by Francois Victor Hugo, Ernest Blum, Jean Destrein, and the eloquent barrister, Albert Joly. This was sufficient legal validity to the marriage and *status* to the children; but Mlle. Renauld had begged for a religious ceremony also, and Rochefort could not refuse a request that will probably be her last. The blessing of the Church, was, therefore, bestowed on the pair by the Abbe Follet, Chaplain of prisoners, and at 11 o'clock of their bridal morning their wedded life ended forever

[From the Philadelphia Press.]

# The Unveiling.

## MURRA AND HIS COADJUTORS.

**"Points" in the Criminal History of the City of Brotherly Love—The Reign of the Pistol, the Bludgeon, and the Fire-Brand—"The Whisky Ring," its Bosses, Workmen, and Tools—"Let Hercules Himself do What He May, the Cat Will Mew, the Dog will Have His Day."**

Hugh Marra has been convicted of an attempt upon the life of Alderman William McMullin, and was on Saturday sentenced to six years and eight months imprisonment. The long-delayed history of a career of crime unparalleled in the annals of any country is about to be given to the public.

The story reveals a state of reckless crime for years past that was caculated to startle and chill the hearts even of those who were most directly interested in the working out of the many plans for violations of the law.

AN ORGANIZED BAND

—come together for the preparation of crime of all discriptions—for arson, assault, outrage, fraud, and the highest grade of felony—murder even, has existed in this city for years. The rule of the blackjack, the bludgeon, and the pistol has become so notorious that while peaceable citizens walk the streets, even in broad daylight, they scarcely know whether they will go home to wife and children alive or as a ghastly corpse. Human life held at such light odds that the promise of fifty dollars will secure its being taken away by ruffians, presents a question of protection whose force is not appreciated until life is jeopardized by the payment of five—officers in the discharge of their duties shot down in cold blood, that ruffians may

MAKE A STAKE—

offenders against the violated laws of the Commonwealth protected by the sworn protectors of the law—present a spectacle as frightful in the enormity of its heartlessness as Nero fiddling over the embers of burning Rome. The crimes referred to are not, as the ordinary citizen believes, confined to the low and brutal, to the depraved and vile, but are participated in by the powers behind the throne—the acknowledged high-toned and influential. It has come to the pass in this city—worse than at Thermopylæ—when the man that does his duty does it in the face of death, and with the fear—no difference how stout the heart—of a band of marauders whose multiplicity of crime has become so gigantic that it is a protection against all grades of their misdeeds.

Men in high authority furnish the means and concoct the plans

WHICH BASER MINDS EXECUTE,

and then rely upon social position to relieve them of the consequences. No extended platitude is necessary to prove this fact, as the case under consideration gives a closer insight into underground life in Philadelphia than any that has taken place in its history. It not only includes the misdeeds of a notorious organization, but the machinations of a more powerful one than ever sprang from the loins of the Moyamensing Hose Company. This, entirely removed from all political affiliations, presents a state of corruption in the walk of the leaders that is as startling in its effect as it is as unparalleled in its development.

The first notice of Hugh Marra is found in the

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION

of Detective James J. Brooks, in September, 1869. That crime was the result of a deliberate conspiracy by an organization well known then, better known since, as the "Whisky Ring," and resulted in the conviction of Marra, Dougherty, and McLaughlin, the end of all three of whom is well known to the community—Marra convicted (twice a felon), Dougherty in his grave by the knife of a comrade in the crime after his pardon, and McLaughlin dead while serving out his sentence. Two in their last home, and one under imprisonment, the leaders of the whole movement drew a long breath; but, if public justice has not come to nought, the long breath will be one ending in such a paroxysm of exhaustion that recovery will be doubtful.

At the time of the assault on Detective Brooks eighty distilleries were in operation in Philadelphia, a goodly portion of them engaged in

ILLICIT TRAFFIC,

and making fraudulent returns to the Government. The Tice meter, which will be remembered by a large portion of the readers of the *Press*, was one of the most prolific scources of trouble. It was an edict of the Internal Revenue Department that it should be used here, but it was not *ordered* to be introduced into the Ohio and Kentucky distilleries. This movement came from the whisky men of the West, and it worked most admirably. It had a tendency to break down the trade here on a legitimate basis, and forced up the number of illicit distilleries, as was instanced in the Richmond district of this city. Fraud multiplied, and to stop it James J. Brooks was set to work. Indefatigable in his efforts to enforce the collection of the revenue—fearless, bold, and unflinching—he was more feared than all the rest put together. He was in the way. Many attempts were made to bribe him, but to no avail, and the parties interested in the whisky business placed themselves in communication with the "Gang" of the Fourth ward to have him.

PUT OUT OF THE WAY.

The sad history of the shooting down of the officer in Keenan's store, North Front street, will not soon be forgotten. The parties, Marra, Dougherty, and McLaughlin, were arrested in New York, and on the trial of the case here they were defended by Hon. William D. Mann and Lewis C. Cassidy, the former now District Attorney of the county, and

PROSECUTOR

in the recent case—a complete revolution.

The trial, conviction, sentence, and pardon are too fresh to need recapitulation here. They were released, and the

PARTIES INJURED

were the ones who solicited their release, but they thought the whole truth would come out, and began to investigate the case. While thus engaged the shooting of Alderman McMullin took place, ostensibly caused by a dispute about a boquet—rather too highly scented a reason for an attempted murder to suit these practical times.

The pursuit and "tumble-dead-square" to Alderman Buck of Marra is also fresh in the memory. If it was not a "tumble," the people can answer for themselves why no effort has been made to collect the reward offered for M. Ma's arrest

When arrested, the facts of the case called for the action of some one in behalf of the truth. Marra was interviewed, and the particulars of the assault on Brooks were obtained from him, or, at least, enough to show that there was something

BEHIND THAT BOQUET,

and that something was the distribution of the fund that had been put up for the assassination of Brooks. Of this, Alderman McMullin was the stakeholder, and the allegation is that the money was not paid as per agreement.

The facts as given to the public now were received by a representative of The Press in Parlor 24 of the Continental Hotel before Marra's trial took place, but they were not published, in obedience to the assertion of Hon. H. Bucher Swoope, counsel for the defendant, that the ends of

JUSTICE WOULD BE DEFEATED

if they were, and under that assertion they have until now been witheld.

Detective Brooks also made the same assertions, and yet the position of the affair is to make Alderman McMullin the scapegoat of others more prominent in social position, because, as it is stated, the statute of limitations will run against all grades of crime except those of felony.

The trial was delayed from day to day, and when it came on the pledge was not removed. The conviction of Marra does remove it.

The confession, or rather statement, of Marra throws partial light upon the career of crime referred to, how he had been drunk, and what led to the attempted assassination, and how he, a violator of the United States laws, came to be defended by the United States authorities.

In the course of investigating this matter the reporter of this paper, in a conversation with Hon. H. Bucher Swoope, asked why Marra was not prosecuted by the United States for the assault on Brooks. For information he was referred to Aubrey H. Smith, Esq., United States District Attorney of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, and he said that the statute of limitation barred the prosecution, and it was doubtful whether, under the section of the act of Congress regulating the revenue, it was a violation of the revenue law to shoot down the officer in his enforcement of it. The result of this interview was subsequently stated to the counsel for the defence, Mr. Swoope, and his idea of the perspicuity of that opinion was about equal to that of the writer's, and yet

THE UNITED STATES DEFENDED

instead of prosecuting.

Marra says in his statement made to his counsel, after detailing the efforts made to get him into the scheme and his attempts to back out:

"The headquarters of the gang were at the "Malta," on South Fourth street, near Harmony court, and when my services were secured they threw out a big fellow (I forget his name) belonging to the Fairmount Engine Company. I now remember his name—Wm. Smith. So Jimmy Dougherty, Billy Kane, and I started out to hunt Brooks.

THEY HAD BLACKJACKS.

I had nothing. We were on foot, and for two or three days diligently searching, but could not find him. At last the news came that Brooks had gone to Andy Craig's, on Front street. Smith Lister brought the news and went down with us. Lister went into Craig's, came out again, and said Brooks had gone to Frank Adams'. We started with Lister for Adams'. Lister told me to stand on the corner of Water and Walnut. Lister went up Water street, followed closely by Dougherty and Kane. I watched Lister; saw him go into Adams' and come out again. He came down to me and said, "Go on up, he is in there." (I think he told me he spoke to Brooks.) I then joined the others, and while waiting outside for Brooks we discussed the improbability of Kane's escape if an assault was made, for Kane had a very sore heel and could scarcely walk. So we concluded it was not safe to make the attack. The

TRACKING OF BROOKS,

with the whole party, Ahern, Lister, Dougherty, Kane and others, is given in detail, and the tender of a pistol by Lister, he who had become such an adept in the use of the weapon—as John Maginnis, exmember of the Legislature, can well testify.

In regard to the attempt to kill Brooks at Upham's store, on Eighth street, above Chestnut, Marra says, and the record shows it: We started down Sansom (after telling the hackman where to stand for us) and up Eight street to Upsam's, and found Brooks there. We waited for him, Kane and I on the corner of the alley below the store, Dougherty above the store, Ahern, Lister and the rest of them at Chestnut street; one of them, his name I will not now give, because he is lying very low, and the worrying over this case has had much to do with it, I believe. When Brooks came out, in passing us he looked straight at us and put his hand as though he would draw a pistol, and

WE LET HIM PASS ON.

For this failure we again got abused, and I told them I had no pistol, and I was not going to take any chances of being shot. Lister then said he would furnish me with a pistol. One of "the gang" (he is now sick) said this thing had gone far enough, and if pistols were to be used he would have nothing more to do with it. The next day Lister gave Dougherty a pistol and he gave it to me. This same person, now sick, said:

"Hughey, don't you use that."

I replied, "No," looking toward McMullin, when he said to me in a low voice: "Shoot the son of a——; what do you care whether you kill him or not.' (a very proper remark for one who, on election days, says: "If anybody interferes with you, fight 'em.)

The real facts after the shooting are given, everything

HAVING BEEN FIXED.

These are Marra's own words:

I went to within two steps of my man, and instead of putting a ball through his head I shot him under the shoulder blade—the least vital part. As soon as I shot Hamilton ran away, but as Brooks turned Dougherty threw a blackjack, which struck him on the head.

We then escaped, and in fifteen minutes were at Eighth and Fitzwater. Soon after we got another hack and went to the races. Finding they were postponed, we returned, and I think the next day Sam Carson came along and told Dougherty and I we were accused of shooting Brooks, and that warrants were out for her arrest. We then went to Eighth and Shippen and got McGonigle to see the "Squire," and tell him they were after us. He sent word back that we were "damned fools," and that we must "go to work." I stayed there until ten o'clock that night, then went to Eleventh and Chestnut, where I worked, and stayed there one hour, when I left and returned to Eighth and Shippen. About twelve o'clock McMullen and Lister came to see us, and discussed the question

WHERE WE SHOULD HIDE.

We stayed there all that night, and the next day until midnight, when McMullin took us to his own house and put us in the third story front room, where we stayed for about two weeks, and were waited upon by his niece, who kept house for him, he being a widower. While there McMullin often came to see us, and in answer to our inquiries, "If Brooks was dead yet?" he would reply, "No, I wish the son of a——was." I once remarked, "I didn't want him to die," when McMullin replied, "If he dies you will get clear, if he lives you will get into the workhouse," a result that has taken place.

The journey to New York, and the return under arrest has already been fully described. The assertion is positive that they were to get two hundred dollars apiece for the assault on Brooks, and Marra received only five dollars, and that from McMullin.

The details of matters following the first statement are as follows:

AN ADDITIONAL STATEMENT.

*City of Philadelphia, s.:*

Personally appeared Hugh Marra, who, being dully sworn according to law, doth despose and say: That after his arrest for the assault on James Brooks, his defence and that of his companion Dougherty, was taken charge of by Alderman McMullin, that they were defended by Colonel William B. Mann and Lewis C. Cassidy, Esq., who were employed by McMullin; that deponent never employed or paid them; that McMullin informed him that he had paid them five hundred dollars each, and explained to them the whole case; he also said that the defence would be

AN ALIBI,

which he and others would prove, and that he would find the witnesses to make it out. He also said they had "fixed" McLaughlin and that he would "go back" on the statement he had made to the Mayor. Officer Kelly was an important witness, having seen Dougherty and I get out of the hack after the shooting occurred. McMullin told me they had got him away. The agreement with Kelly was that they were to pay him a full year's salary to absent himself from the trial. In February, 1865, there was

A GREAT COAL OIL FIRE

at the corner of Ninth and Washington streets, when about one hundred houses and seven people were burned. It was reported that deponent was the incendiary, but the man who did it was Theodore McGurk, and he was employed to do it by Alderman McMullin. Deponent believes that the facts are known to Terrence McCusker, captain of Fire Patrol, to Alderman Devitt, to Wm. Thompson, Frank Morgan, Alex. J. Diamond, John McGirr, and others in the neighborhood.

[It is proper to say that Captain McCusker, while he knew the perpetrators, did not know who was behind the scene.—REP.]

THE UNION LEAGUE HOUSE

was set on fire. The job was put up by "the crowd" and "Mysterious Jimmy" was the man who did the work. Deponent can furnish the names of witnesses if necessary.

PETER MANNOX WAS KILLED

at the corner of Ninth and Chestnut streets. The man who shot him was Robert Lister Smith. The same pistol that shot him shot Brooks. When Smith gave deponent the pistol for that purpose he said, "That is the same pistol that shot Mannox." Smith was lying at length on Ninth street, with his head and arm round the corner of Chestnut, firing his revolver. He also shot William Roulett in the leg the same night, who is now a member of the Fire Patrol.

Mannox was taken by McMullin Smith and Carson to a house of ill-fame on Acorn alley, where Dr. Gilbert was called in to attend him. After about a week Dr. Neal was also called in. They wanted to amputate his leg, but he would not consent. He was taken from there to St. Mary's Hospital, where he died.

THE SAVING FUND, CORNER OF CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH,

was robbed in 1868. The work waa done by Mysterious Jimmy, Big Frank, Nelly Burnett, and John Casey (who is now dead). The "stuff" was taken to the house of Ned McGee, who is now in the penitentiary. The bonds and papers they could not make use of were returned through detective Taggart. The parties who did the work were the immediate associates of Alderman McMullin.

Sworn and suscribed this 25th October, 1872, before Jesse S. Bonsall, alderman.

HUGH MORROW.

As the above statement was made by a pardoned felon, in contemplation of a trial for a second offence, and as he refers to another felon now working out his sentince, it is but just to state that the latter, Robert Lister Smith, denies in *toto* all charges made therein against him.

There is, however, unfortunately, something beyond all this.

ROBERT LISTER SMITH,

who shot Mannox, who shot Boulett—who tried to shoot H. E. Thayer, and for which he was convicted, and is now serving out one year—who shot John Maginnis in the leg at Seventh and Chestnut streets, was a companion of Hugh Marra. One was a gentleman in appearance; the other lived in the slums and purlieus of the Fourth ward, until he was recognized by the gentleman and got into the "whisky ring."

The instigation of Marra's crime was the furnishing of the money to have the job done. Lister, it is asserted, had the money, and from him it was transferred to McMullin, who paid all that was ever paid.

Among the contributors to the fund, who met at the Malta and on Walnut street, above Front, were a number of very

PROMINENT LOCAL POLITICIANS.

One or more of these parties were at the time partners in a distillery on Church lane, Germantown, built by Bruner, and among those interested in that distillery were David Haggerty, David Lane, and Mr. McCrodden, of Scranton. Some of the politicians referred to were the intimate friends of Delos P. Southworth, now in the City Treasurer's office, but at that time Internal Revenue Supervisor of the Eastern District.

In March, April, May, and June, 1869, it is stated that the

SUM OF $75,000

was collected by these parties for the purpose of influencing certain revenue officials but it is believed none of it ever reached its destination. The parties referred to had a good share in introducing the Tice meters spoken of, each one costing $2,700, and the distillers were blackmailed $300 a week each.

This part of the transaction can be explained by William Elliott, now of the First district (internal revenue), then of the Third, as well as the seizure of twenty barrels of whisky at Ninth and Green streets.

The Mount Vernon distillery case, in Baltimore, was settled while Haviland was Deputy Commissioner of the United States, and the fees of

THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WERE SUNK.

Under Johnson's Administration some of the men were brokers for the settlement of cases of this description, and Detective Brooks, after working up his cases, has often found them settled outside of him.

The assertion is made that in the pursuit of Brooks two men at least were murdered by mistake, but the murderers were never discovered and never will be until those who are not yet known to the public are placed in the felon's dock. A man named Emmett came near being murdered on the account of his resemblance to Brooks, and yet the men who planned and in spirit executed the crime walk the streets unmolested and undisturbed in their calm serenity, and well may the people exclaim, "How long, O Lord, how long?"

# Gould Defiant.

NEW YORK, November 25.—This afternoon there was an order sent into the Stock Board to buy 40,000 shares of Northwest for account of Drake Bros., by Garland Martin & Co. Mr. Drake claims not to be responsible, as he only cleared the stock for A. N. Smith, who had borrowed the stock from Garland, Martin & Co., upon which he paid 60. Joslyn Bach & Co., sent their check for the full amount for account of Smith to Drake Bros., and they (Drake Bros.,) paid Garland, Martin & Co., with their check for the same amount, thus only clearing the stock for both parties. It was expected on the street to-day that Jay Gould would be rearrested at the suit of the Erie Directors, but no movement against him has yet transpired.

Judge Fancher to-day on the application of T. G. Sherman issued an order against the Erie Railway Company to show cause why the order of arrest against Jay Gould should not be vacated. An order was also granted to take the deposition of Horace F. Clark to be used on the motion.

Jay Gould has made an affidavit, in which he denies Peter H. Watson and Henry O. Smith's affidavit in general terms, and states that as to all matters of fact in Watson's affidavit they are made to appear in a false light by the suppression of other facts, which must have been known to Henry N. Smith, from whom Watson obtained all his information; that Watson knew that the Erie Company had granted him a release at a meeting at which neither deponent nor Fisk were present, and purposely suppressed the fact, that prior to and at the time of his arrest he was actively dealing in Northwest to advance its price, and that the parties to whom the management of this action was committed, were engaged in depressing its price; that plaintiff's attorney, under the encouragement of Smith, Drew, Travers and other speculators for the fall, sought to have defendant held to bail in $9,700,000, under the impression that he could not procure such bail, and would be compelled to remain under arrest; that a panic would be produced upon the market, and he states his belief that such result was contemplated by the attorney in the action and by the others he named, and that thus the Erie Railway would never have been able to recover anything was due.

**Wall Street Yesterday.**

NEW YORK, November 24.—Money dear, on sale at 7 per cent. per annum to 1-16 per cent. per day, with the bulk of the business at 1-32a1-16 per cent., and the latest loans at 7 per cent. gold to 1-32 per cent.

Discounts close, with large applications, which the banks were unable to take; the street rates were 12a18 per cent.

Sterling firmer at 8¼a8½ for long and 10a10¼ for short sight.

Gold was also firmer; opened at 112¾, touched 113¾, and closed at 113a113¼. Carrying rates 2a7 per cent.

Treasury disbursements $226,000.

Governments quiet and firm.

State bonds dull and steady.

The stock market was active, with frequent fluctuations, but in the main strong and 1a4¾ per cent. higher. Outside of Northwestern the dealings were largest in Pacific Mail, Lake Shore, Ohios, Western Union, Indiana Central and Union Pacific. Pacific Mail advanced 4¾ per cent.; Hannibal & St. Joseph 3a4¼; Lake Shore 2¾, while Northwestern preferred, under rumors that the bull pool in the common shares will buy preferred stock to contest the next election, rose from 86 to 102, and fell back to 92½, with a late rally to 97. The scarcity of the stock is, however, the best reason for the rise. Some further settlements were made in the common stock, 40,000 shares having been bought in under the rule at 149 to 200, on account of Drake and others, who disclaim liability as principals.

It is rumored that Gould and Smith are now acting together, and victimizing the street in regular dealings. During the day the price varied from 1 49a1 90, and fractional lots from 1 30a1 45. Of the 4,000 shares bought in, 1,200 were at 1 95, 1,000 at 1 98, and 1,000 at 2 00. As already stated, the Northwestern Company has withdrawn its notice to the Stock Exchange of the new issue of 2,225, common and similar numbers preferred, shares to to take up $455,000 outstanding Peninsula bonds, the bonds being themselves convertible on presentation, $250,000 of them having already been converted.

The following notices have been posted on the Stock Exchange bulletin, and are of interest to holders of the Union Pacific income bonds:

The Union Pacific Railroad Company are prepared to verify in Boston the income bonds of the company. Such bonds are a good delivery only when the following are endorsed thereon, viz: This is a valid bond of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, to be signed by the Treasurer and one of the following persons: Oliver Ames, J. M. S. Williams, John R. Duff, B. E. Bates, G. Gordon Dexter, with the date of said signatures.

EDWARD BRANDON,
Chairman of the Committee on Securities of the N. Y. Stock Exchange.

The following is the decision of the Committee on Securities in regard to the forged income bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad Company:

Sellers who have delivered counterfeit bonds must take them back and give genuine bonds for them without regard to the time elapsed. They may, however, require sworn evidence that the bonds returned are the identical bonds delivered, signed,

EDWARD BRANDON,
Chairman of the Committee on Securities of the N. Y. Exchange.

## RAILROADS.

**Sold for Debt.**

INDIANAPOLIS, November 26.—The sale of the Cincinnati and Indianapolis Railroad, in pursuance of a decree of bankruptcy against the company, took place at noon to-day, the only bidders being James A. Frazer, President of the road, and D. M. Laren, President of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad. The road was sold to Mr. Laren for the sum of one million of dollars.

## THE HUB.

**A New and Liberal General Insurance Bill Passed to a Third Reading in the State Senate—The House Considering a Bill to Allow Boston to Borrow $20,000,000—Finding Bodies in the Ruins—Suspension of Fish Dealing Firms.**

BOSTON, November 25.—In the State Senate the Joint Special Committee, on so much of the address of the Governor at the convening of the special session of the Legislature as related to insurance, reported a general Insurance Bill, the main features of which are as follows:

Any ten or more residents of the Commonwealth may associate as an insurance company, stock or mutual, on complying with the act which requires joint stock companies to have a capital of not less than $200,000, and mutual companies with a guarantee capital of not less than $100,000 and not more than $300,000, and no policy to be issued until the whole guarantee of capital fixed has been paid in cash. After organizing, a certificate is to be submitted to the Insurance Commissioner, who shall, if the proceeds are satisfactory to him, give a certificate of the fact, and the filing of this with the secretary of the commonwealth shall authorize the latter official to issue a certificate of incorporation, which shall have the force and effect of a special charter. The holders of stock in mutual companies are to be entitled to a net semi-annual dividend, not exceeding four per cent. on their respective shares, if the net profit after providing for all expenses, losses and liabilities incurred, including a sum sufficient to re-insure all outstanding risks, is sufficient to pay the same; and if such dividend be less than four per cent., it shall be made up when the net profit becomes sufficient therefor. Three-fourths of the net profit, after the paying of dividends is to be credited to, and, at the expiration of the policies, divided among, the insured, and the remaining one-fourth is to be invested and be a reserve for the security of the insured. But when, from time to time, the reserve exceeds five per cent. on the amount of insured, the whole of the excess is to be divided among the insured at the expiration of their policies. The guarantee capital is to be applied to the payment of losses only when the other cash funds have been exhausted, and if the guarantee capital becomes reduced, it is to be replaced by the first accumulation of reserve, or by assessments on the contingent fund. The directors may be elected from the stockholders and policy holders, but at least half the number must be elected from the former class. Joint stock companies are allowed to increase their capital stock with the approval of the insurance commissioner, and all corporations organized under the act can hold real estate for the purposes of their business, to an amount not exceeding twenty-five per cent. of their cash assets.

Under a suspension of the rules the bill was passed to a third reading without debate.

In the House of Representatives a bill was reported authorizing the city of Boston to borrow twenty million dollars and loan the same on proper security to the sufferers by the fire, the act to be accepted by both branches of the Boston City Council before it becomes valid.

The body found in the ruin of the fire yesterday has been identified as that of John Dillon, aged 18, a resident of South Boston.

Another body, found to-day, has not yet been identified.

The suspension is announced of Franklin, Snow & Co., E. Snow & Sons, Gerrish, French & Co. and Hall, Myrick & Co., all of whom are fish dealers.

The revenue fraud case against Wm. F. Weld & Co., is said to have been compromised by defendants paying into the United States Treasury $400,000. The amount originally claimed by the Government was $1,400,000. The suit against the same firm in New York has been compromised by the payment of $120,000.

## OUR NAVY.

**Worthless Vessels and General Inefficiency—A Great Nation Without Ships of War.**

WASHINGTON, November 25, 1872.

Important recommendations concerning the efficiency of the navy will be made in the forthcoming report of Secretary Robeson, predicated in part upon the reports of the Chiefs of Bureaus of that that department. It has been found that more money has often been spent in the repair of old vessels, as authorized by Congress, than would serve in the completion of new ones of greater strength and improved model and appurtenances. As an instance of this the Pensacola cost $325,000, and her repairs more than twice as much, namely: $760,000; as to the other vessels of the navy, including the Guerriere, Nevada, Iowa and Vanderbilt, to put them into thoroughly good condition would require an amount of money far exceding their original cost. Their timbers are much decayed, the ships having been built of unsound white oak. The necessities of the situation, however, have required expenditures upon them to meet emergencies without permanent benefit. Congress at its late session authorized the Secretary of the Navy to sell the worn out vessels, and useless material at the several navy yards. It is known that there are such accumulations there, which originally cost millions of dollars, and which were for the most part never applied to practical purposes. Several of the worn out vessels are soon to be sold at auction, and others of a like character will be afterwards offered to the highest bidders. The opinion of naval officers is that there should be at least twenty good active steam vessels always in condition to be immediately used. About a year ago when there was such excitement at Havana as induced the Consul General at that city to telegraph our government to send vessels thither for the protection of American citizens, it was difficult to immediately find vessels suitable for such emergency, and the Secretary was therefore obliged to dispatch an iron clad from Key West, together with four other vessels not of formidable proportions to that locality. Spain, at the time to which reference is made, had twenty-three vessels in the Gulf and vicinity of the Island of Cuba. Our vessels, owing to this disparity of force, would have been unable to contend with those of Spain in case of hostile movements on her part.

The Chief of the Bureau of Construction and Repairs, will, it is understood, recommend that compound engines be placed in all our vessels, both as to economy of fuel and increase of speed, and he will support his view by careful arguments. It has been ascertained from naval officers that not more than ten of the fifty iron clad vessels can be rendered useful for naval purposes, therefore the Government will dispose of the remainder of them. The twenty-eight draft monitors, built during the war at a cost of $16,000,000, never fired a gun, not having been called into active service.

A bill is now pending before the House of Representatives, appropriating five hundred thousand dollars for building ten sloops of war. In view of the facts concerning the inefficiency of the navy efforts will be made at the approaching session of Congress to completely reorganize it.

A portion of Secretary Robeson's report will be devoted to this subject, and he will repeat the recommendation in his last annual report to supply the places of vessels, which have become useless, with those of good and sound construction, and urge that unless something is done in this direction, our cruising navy, now by no means powerful, indeed scarcely respectable for a nation of our rank and responsibilities, will soon almost wholly pass out of existence as an arm of national power.

# WASHINGTON.

**Reported Contents of the President's Message.**

NEW YORK, November 26.—A Washington special to the *Herald* says that the President to-day will read to the Cabinet a complete draft of his message. He has yielded this year, as he did last year, at the advice of experienced politicians, and changed its tenor so far as it relates to the South. He gives that section a passing mention, and praises the wisdom in the enforcement of the laws, and alludes to the disappearance of lawlessness in the South, as well as good behavior at the polls, in the November election, and hopes a continuance of this condition of affairs. Although he has no special recommendation to make in behalf of the South, he desires that Congress shall do whatever it deems wisest in the interest of the late rebel States; reiterating the previously expressed sentiment that he has no policy to enforce against the wishes of the people. The country is felicitated on the accomplishments under the Treaty of Washington; Cuba is lightly passed over; the case of Dr. Houard receives but brief mention; Mexico does not receive a large share of attention; our relations with different foreign nations is disposed of as usual; in a brief paragraph the coming Vienna Exposition is commended; the Philadelphia Centennial is also spoken of. Our credit at home and abroad, and the efficiency of the management of the foreign and home policy and the prosperity of the nation make up the substance of the balance of the message.

**Enormous Disbursements.**

WASHINGTON, November 25.—The settlement of the accounts of Assistant Quartermaster General Robert Allen extending over the period between April 1861 and August 1865, shows that during that time he transferred and disbursed the enormous sum of $111,837,143, and that there only remains unaccounted for $3,000, the deficiency arising almost wholly from clerical errors.

**Another Version of the President's Message.**

The rough draft of the President's annual message, though not quite finished, was read to the Cabinet to-day, all the members being present. It will be perhaps one-fifth longer than last year's message. In his response to a question asked by the writer of this dispatch, the President remarked that he had no objection to saying that the message would not show a change of policy on his part, as his endeavor was now, as it had been in the past, to perform his entire duty to the extent of his ability and in such a manner as would best serve the interests of the country.

He was not certain that he would recommend to Congress an extension of amnesty to the two or three hundred persons excluded by recent legislation, but if he did, it would be with the proposed condition that the beneficiaries merely take an oath to support the Constitution of the United States. Congress, however, had ample authority in the premises, and could act with regard to the matter. Without a repetition of his views upon the subject, contained in his former annual message, he saw no more necessity, as had been asserted, for making a declaration of a more friendly policy toward the South, as he ought as President under the obligations of his oath to execute the duties of his position without favor or partiality in accordance with law.

He would in his message endorse such recommendations of legislation as may be presented by the heads of the several departments, and which experience had shown to be necessary. He would recommend to Congress that action be taken with regard to the award made by the Geneva Arbitrators. The money will be paid by Great Britain to the Department of State, and be deposited in the Treasury. Of course it cannot be drawn therefrom, except in accordance with law for purposes specified.

In the course of a conversation on the subject of Civil Service Reform the President said that while competitive examinations were desirable, he did not think it right that the office should be given to the enemies of the administration to the exclusion of its friends. He was now engaged on the examination of appliations for pardon taking up the cases singly, with a view to conclusions upon them. He intended to pardon Col. Bowerman, who about eighteen months ago was convicted of embezzlement, while he was an officer in the Baltimore Custom House. He added that in addition to other reasons Col. Bowerman was a brave and faithful officer during the late war.

**Who Will be Secretary Fish's Successor**

The probable changes in the Cabinet form the chief subject of conversation in political circles. It is understood that Secretary Fish will insist on retiring, and intends to go to Europe in the spring, preferring a quiet life with his family to official position. The name of Edwards Pierrepont is mentioned in connection with the department of State by persons friendly to the Administration, but there is a strong prejudice against him among Congressmen and representatives of the press, who are divided between Charles Francis Adams and George William Curtis. There is a very general expression in behalf of the appointment of Mr. Curtis, whose ability and culture so admirably qualify him for service. The New England people say this would suit them if Judge Richardson should be promoted to the Treasury in case of Boutwell being elected Senator.

**The Supreme Court**

adjourned to-day for the term.

**Naval Orders.**

Lieutenant Commander A. G. Colwell is ordered as Executive Officer of the Canandaigua at Key West.

**Coast Defences.**

The report of the Chief of Engineers of the army says the trials with torpedoes at Willet's Point have been marked with success, and the investigations have gone so far as to enable the department to pronounce upon a special system, which it will recommend and arrange the details of the parts as well as the methods of handling and operating the torpedoes. The total cost of the application of this powerful auxiliary to the defense of our coast will be about two millions. An estimate is submitted of five hundred thousand dollars for torpedo defense in some of the most important harbors. The report is very voluminous, and sets forth in detail the progress made and anticipated upon several works along the coast. Great attention is also given to the improvements in the river and harbor fortifications and inland denfenses, &c.

**An "Alabama" Corner.**

A large lobby interest has been developed relative to the collection of claims under the decision of the Geneva Tribunal.

**Forthcoming Reports.**

The reports of the different bureaus under the Secretary of the Interior are satisfactory. The Land Office business has all been brought up to date. The Pension Bureau has very few complaints of dilatoriness, and the amount needed for the next fiscal year is $30,400,000. The Patent Office report shows that the fees of the year are $77,400 in excess of the expenditures, and the Commissioner recommends a new patent law, and its separation from the Interior Department.

# FOREIGN.

## THE CRISIS IN FRANCE.

**Serious Complications—Radicals Threaten Violence.**

PARIS, November 26.—The differences between the Executive and Legislative Departments of the Government still continue, and the situation is regarded as very serious.

There is very great excitement over affairs at Versailles. It is announced that the members of the Right and Right Centre are determined to support the committee appointed to draft a reply to the message of Thiers as embraced in its report.

LONDON, November 26.—Dispatches from Paris say the Radical journals are violent in their language, and declare that a terrible revolution will follow the overthrow of the Government of Thiers.

**Consideration of Majority Report of Committee on Message Postponed—A Virtual Victory for the Administration—What the Minority Intend to Propose—MacMahon and L'Admirault at Thiers' Reception.**

PARIS, November 26.—The majority report of the Committee on Address was read in Assembly this afternoon. It is a strong indictment against the Radical party, and insists on the establishment of a responsible ministry as a means of fighting Radicalism. The majority of the committee asked for the immediate consideration of the report. The minority moved that it be postponed until Thursday. The motion to postpone was carried by a vote of 356 yeas to 332 nays. The result is regarded as a very favorable indication for the Government. The President's supporters in the Assembly believe this vote virtually ends the crisis, and that a similar majority is sure for the Government next Thursday.

The minority of the Committee on Address, who disagree with the report made by the majority, have adopted a resolution to propose to the Assembly the nomination of a committee of thirty-five members of that body with instructions to present a bill establishing ministerial responsibility and embodying the constitutional reforms necessary to secure the regular working of the republican government. The resolution has been submitted to Thiers, and he expressed his entire approval of it.

A reception, which was largely attended, was given at the Executive mansion last night. Marshal MacMahon was present, and the greeting between that officer and Thiers was marked by the utmost cordiality. General L'Admirault, Military Governor of Paris, who was present, said, during a conversation that the city of Paris supported the President in the present contest with the parties of the Assembly.

**The Queen's Contribution to the Italian Sufferers—Trial of a Libel Suit.**

LONDON, November 26.—Queen Victoria has sent $2,000 to Italy for the benefit of the sufferers by the inundations.

The case of Hepworth Dixon versus the proprietors of the *Pall Mall Gazette* for libel opened to-day, Justice Bovill presiding. The Judge was suddenly taken ill and obliged to leave the bench. Judge Brett succeeded him, and the hearing was resumed. Dixon went on the stand and gave an account of his American experiences showing that he was well received everywhere in the United States.

## MARINE DISASTERS.

HAMBURG, November 26.—The propeller Matty Ward is still aground between Hamburg and Collingwood. Eight men were lost in endeavoring to get ashore in a small boat. Three fishing boats last night took off nine passengers safely.

HALIFAX, November 26.—The steamer Pictu, supposed to have been lost in the recent gale, has reached Cape Britton.

A number of coal and produce vessels are arriving, but their delivery is hindered by the horse disease.

NEW YORK, November 26.—The steamship Baltic reports that she spoke, on the twenteth, the ship Assyria, from Quebec for Plymouth, England, waterlogged, and rescued her officers and crew, nineteen in number, and brought them to this port.

**Frightful Fury of the Recent Gales—Further Details of the Disasters at Sea.**

LONDON, November 26.—Vessels, arriving from sea, report that the gale continues, but not with the severity of Saturday last. Several of the English seaport towns have been considerably damaged by the violence of the storm. Reports of marine disasters are constantly coming to hand. The ship Loch Leven Flower from Birdiansk, Russia, for Falmouth was lost at sea with all on board. The ships Electric, Capt. Reyn, from New York, Oct. 24 for Hamburg, and the Chance from Pensacola for Sunderland have also been lost at sea. Their captains and crews were rescued by the bark Holmestrand from New York for Queenstown, and landed at the latter port. The ship Royal Adelaide, which sailed from this city several days since for Sidney, New South Wales, was wrecked off Portland and several passengers drowned.

**New York Steamers Encounter Furious Storms—Crews of Vessels in Distress Rescued.**

NEW YORK, November 26.—The steamship Baltic, from Liverpool, arrived this morning, having had a remarkably rough passage. She brought with her the captain and crew of the ship Assyria, of New Castle, England, which was water-logged and abandoned. On the 19th, during a heavy gale, a ship which proved to be the Assyria, was sighted off the port bow with her main top mast gone, and flying the signal of distress. The course of the steamer was at once altered, and in about an hour the disabled vessel was reached, when it was found to be water-logged and completely helpless. Arrangements were immediately made to rescue the crew of the ill-fated ship, which was finally accomplished with great difficulty and danger by volunteer boat crews from the steamer. The party rescued, numbered nineteen. At the instance of Hon. Charles Sumner, who was a passenger on the Baltic, a collection was taken up among the passengers for the benefit of the rescued crew and of the officers and men who saved them.

The steamship Egypt, which arrived yesterday, encountered a heavy gale on the 18th, and the waves which broke over the deck, poured down into the cabin, setting everything afloat. The water on the saloon deck was over two feet in depth. During the gale, the steam funnels and ventilators were swept away, and such was the force of the waves, that the iron pumping apparatus was twisted so as to be practically useless. Two of the boats were smashed, one of them being completely demolished.

Arrived—Steamship Europa, from Glasgow on the 9th. She reports encountering on the 18th a terrific hurricane with the sea fearfully high, the ship laboring heavily and shipping large quantities of water; hove to seventeen hours, split sails, &c.; on the 21st passed a large steamship bound west, with the loss of her foremast, boats, &c.

The steamship Carolina, Captain Morgan, from Baltimore, for Liverpool, October 26th, was found in a sinking condition by the bark Maguus Lagaboter, and the Captain's wife and twenty-five men brought to this port.

## CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

**Personnel of the Standing Committees.**

Following are the names of members of the various Standing Committees appointed in the Constitutional Convention on Monday:

On Legislature—Messrs. MacVeagh, Hopkins, D. N. White, Gilpin, Niles, Achenbach, John Price Wetherill, Dallas, Horton.

On Legislation—Messrs. Harry White, J. S. Black, Dimmick, Purman, Mann, Corbett, Finney, J. R. Read, Ewing, S. H. Reynolds, Hanna, Hall, Curry, T. H. B. Patterson and Andrews.

On Executive Department—Messrs. Curtin, J. N. Purviance, C. A. Black, Walker, Biddle, Fell, Lamberton, Armstrong and Bowman.

On Judiciary—Messrs. Armstrong, Woodward, Russell, Cuyler, S. A. Purviance, Sharpe, MacVeagh, Kane, Jas. L. Reynolds, Dallas, Broomall, Boyd, Craig, Wright and Bartholomew.

On Suffrage, Election and Representation—Messrs. McAllister, Beukalew, Fulton, Brown, Simpson, Elliott, Lilly, Ellis, J. W. F. White, McMurray, Rooke, Cassiday, Carter, Campbell, Ainey.

On Impeachment and Removal from Office—Messrs. Biddle, Andrews, Gibson, Harry White, Davis.

On Commissions, offices, both of office and incompatibility of office—Messrs. Kaine, Baker, Boyd, H. W. Palmer, John M. Bailey, Stewart, McLean, Beebe, truthers.

On Education—Messrs. Darlington, C. S. Black, Stanton, Wherry, Runck, Landis, Lear, Hall, Minor.

On Cities and City Charters—Messrs. Walker, Guthrie, Littleton, Metzger, Jas. L. Reynolds, Alricks, Ruglie, H. W. Smith, J. P. Wetherill.

On Counties, Townships and Boroughs—Messrs. Lawrence, Lamberton, Darlington, H. W. Smith, Howard, Brodhead, Struthers, Landis, Parsons.

On Counties, Township and Borough officers—Messrs. A. Purviance, Gowen, Carey, Elliott, Lear, Brown, Mantor, Andrew Read, Runck.

On Militia—Messrs. Porter, Hay, Lilly G. W. Palmer and Stanton.

On Public and Municipal Debts and Sinking Funds—Messrs. Buckalew, Amey, Guthrie, Addicks, De France, Parsons, Temple, Littleton, H. V. Read.

On State Institutions and Buildings—Messrs. Turrell, Watt, MacConnell, Worrall, J. W. F. White, Temple, McCulloch.

On Religious and Charitable Corporations and Societies—Messrs. Mann, Alricks, Minor, Hunsecker, Carter, Worrall, Collins.

On Railroads and Canals, Foreign and Domestic—Messrs. Cochran, Curtin, Baer, Horton, T. H. B. Patterson, M'Allister, Sharpe, Rooke, Beebe, Howard, Campbell, McCulloch, Hemphill, Joseph Bailly, Funck.

On private Corporations, foreign and domestic, other than railroads, canals, religious and charitable corporations—Messrs. Woodward, Turrell, Dodd, Collins, Heverin, Dimmick, Clark, Corson, Barclay, Stewart, Baer, J. W. F. White, Harvey, Baker, Simpson.

On Declaration of Rights—Messrs. Hopkins, MacConnel, Wright, Carson, Clark, Edwards, Gibson, Lawrence, Newlin.

On Future Amendments—Messrs. Funck, Cassidy, Davis, Brodhead, Bannan.

On Constitutional Sanction—Messrs. J. S. Black, Bowman, Cronmiller, Bannan, De France, Porter, Addicks, Hunsicker, Bardsley.

On Schedule—Messrs. Bartholomew, Corbett, Mantor, G. W. Palmer, D. W. Patterson, Gilpin, Hanna, Barclay, Hazzard.

On Revision and Adjustment—Messrs. Gowen, Knight, Church, D. W. Patterson, H. W. Palmer.

On Accounts and Expenditures—Messrs Hay, Cochran, Patton, J. F. Purviance, Joseph Bailey.

On Printing and Binding—Messrs. Newlin, W. H. Smith, Russell, H. G. Smith, Cochran, Cuyier, D. N. White.

On Industrial Interests, the Rights and Claims of Labor—Messrs. Carey, Long, Fell, McCamont, Pughe, Andrew Reed, Edwards, Achenbach, Fulton.

On Agriculture, Mining, Manufactures and Commerce—Messrs. Finney, J. M. Wetherill, Knight, W. H. Smith, Curry, Dunning, Hazzard. Mott, Craig.

On Revenue, Taxation and Finance—Messrs. Broomall, Church, Niles, Van Reed, Radsley, Purman, Ewing, Ross, John M. Bailey.

**Information Wanted.**

*Messrs. Editors Post:*

As a number of bills contracted by the Democratic County Committee during the recent campaign remain unpaid, I would ask if there has been any report made by the chairman of the receipts and expenditures, so as the committee may know what has been done, and what there is to be provided for.

As a member of the Democratic organization, I trust this will be done without delay. Let us know exactly how we stand, and then go into our own pockets and wind up the affairs honorably. I am good for my share at any time.

DEMOCRAT

# GAMBLING IN PITTSBURGH.

## Keno, "Faro" and the "Policy" Business.

### Something Worse than the Epizoot

**Alarming Spread of the Evil—Mysteries of "Ye Loteree"—Where Our Fast Young Men Spend Their Time and Money—The Sports Furnished With Keys to the "Chamber of Gleaming Delights" on Fifth Avenue.**

Whenever you are tempted to play any game for a single dollar or a single cent, remember Aiken in his gloomy cell in the State prison, and his terrible confession: 'Gambling is a vice which I cannot overcome."—New York Times

Just now, partly on account of its impunity here, and partly on account of its suppression at other parts, the vice of gambling is fearfully, not to say alarmingly prevalent in this city.

But a short time since Pittsburgh was honeycombed with "dives" and concert saloons, and the principal streets of the city infested with brazen blondes who flaunted their shame at noon day. Mayor Blackmore laid the axe directly at the root of the evil, and by a few well planned efforts, and subsequent vigorous repression the evil was eradicated. For this the Mayor deserved and received credit, from all who have the interests of the city at heart. The prevalence and increase of gambling, at the present time in this city is a proper subject of alarm, and we understand that Mayor Blackmore, who has kept a vigilant eye on the corners for some time past is about to squelch the nefarious business.

That the good work has not begun too soon, is evident from the fact that there is at present more gambling going on here, and more young men allured into its syren meshes than was ever known in this city.

PITTSBURGH AS A GAMBLING CENTRE.

In Chicago and St. Louis, New York and other sporting centres, the gamblers of Pittsburgh are considered "scalpers," from the fact that our gamblers never play for heavy stakes.

Our city being a working, instead of a speculative centre like Chicago, the number of gamblers here, until very recently, has been necessarily limited. But it by no means follows that the "tiger" is harmless, because enormous stakes are not lost and won. Wealth is a comparative thing and the man who buys a twenty-five cent "card" at "keno" is as much in the totis of the "institution" as the man who invests thousands and ultimate ruin is the fate of both.

"KENO."

This game is of recent introduction into this city, but has already made considerable inroads into the fool's exchequer. Nearly every "keno" bank pays from twenty-five to forty per cent. to its proprietors, but the two concerns now in operation here pay forty per cent to the "management." One of the concerns is in operation on Fifth avenue, in the business portion of the city, and the other on the Old Fifth avenue, the "retreats" being about a mile apart.

The Fifth avenue concern is frequented by small speculators, which include policemen, ex-policemen, ex-city officials, ex-mayors, printers, puddlers, cheap clerks, and "sich like."

The up-town concerns is frequented by birds of noble plumage—gentlemen of Blue Blood and limited wealth—nice young men—pensioners on the bounty of the "old man," young men who were intended to make their mark in the world, and missing it slightly, make their mark on the upper end of Fifth avenue. The man who dont know where these National Banks" are situated is not considered "up to snuff."

"POLICY."

This is what Ah Sin calls the "Melican Loteree," and better known as the game where "the more you put down the less you take up," or 4—11—44. There are seven policy shops in this city, the principal ones being located on Liberty street, near Sixth, and the others in that consolidated suburb known as Birmingham. These shops are frequented by venerable and venerated citizens, silver-haired members of Council, notaries public and private, dealers in leather, groceries, &c., and quiet, sedate old fellows, supported by a cane, whom you would never expect to meet on the back alley. These institutions are generally located in public buildings and banks as this allows respectable citizens to go to the "bank" on the third floor or the attic. All day long old gentlemen of arithmetical turn of mind may be seen calculating a combination of numbers, as policy is a matter of luck. Another class, largely given to "lotteree," whether Bourbon or "Melican," are mokes on the make—fellows with crisp hair, lips of the horse blanket order, and a spare quarter. Thousands of dollars are weekly "sunk" in these establishments, for "men must live you know." If the fool killer was stationed at the entrance of these shops, he would have his hands full from early morn to dewy eve.

FARO.

This noble game, with "modern improvements," is carried on in this city to an alarming extent. As the evening rays begin to lengthen, "ye dealer' may be seen coming down the prominent thoroughfare with "ye leetle tin box" full of fixed ammunition.

These banks are frequented by business men "solid," as the world goes—men who like to know how the old thing works, and finding things on an "inclined plane," concludes to try his hand. Some of the banks are located in Diamond alley, on Wood street, on Smithfield street, and in some localities where least expected. The "dealer" gets his "per centage," and large amounts are frequently lost and won. This is a comparatively harmless game alongside of Keno, as the latter inveigles giddy youths into the first circle of the vortex which leads on and on to ruin.

"CAPPERS."

This is the slang term for the nice young man, "one of the nicest young men you ever saw," who smokes twenty-five cent cigars, has a fob as large as a paving stone, a diamond pin of the first water, a stunning neck tie, and a waxed moustache, has an oily tongue and a smile that is "child like and bland," and asks "ye green uns," with the politeness of three Frenchmen, "don't you want to see the menagerie"—which includes all the beasts. They are payed a handsome per centage for going into the bank and saying in the most angelic tones, "dashed if I haven't a mind to risk a quarter on this—I believe it is a fair game." This is the way "greeney" is induced to take the first step, and the rest is easily told. They frequent the billiard halls and places where budding sports "most do congregate," and frequently may be seen on the corners introducing themselves to "our country cousins" by the stunning conundrum, "I believe I have met you before." Another class "gulled" by the cappers is the self-conceited young man who boards on Second avenue, who makes good wages, thinks he is smart, and is encouraged by the capper in that idea, and also in that other delusion "that every dog has got his day, and his luck is ahead." This is the kind of a man who on pay day invests his earnings in "pharoah" and keno, and their "luck is still ahead of them."

WHO RUN THE MACHINE.

The proprietors of the "Keno" Bank an Fifth avenue are shrewd, intelligent, well-to-do gentlemen, who keep their eye on that respectable unit known as "Number One." The leading proprietor is a fat, jolly looking gentleman, with blonde mustache, decorated with diamonds, hails from Ohio, runs the machine here, and intends to start another bank next Wednesday in Cumberland, Md. The other proprietor is a slight, middle-aged individual, looks like Gen. Pearson, has a military gait, is on the square, and frequently gets up on the desk, and announces that, "This is a square game—no fraud. We give $50 to any man who sees any wrong." Sometimes he varies his oration by announcing, "Gentlemen, we only take out ten per cent. this time."

THE CARDS OF ADMISSION

to the "keno" establishment on Fifth avenue consist of a small piece of pasteboard one and a half by two inches, on which is a cut of a "key," and at the end of the key the words "no"—key—no," don't you see. The keys which are distributed so lavishly to the boys is an ordinary sized brass dead latch key, and admits the bearer to the seventh Heaven.

THE WORST GAME

of all is unquestionably "keno," which lures the unthinking to take the first step. As an inducement for young men to enter keys are furnished by the proprietors of the Fifth avenue establishments, to light-headed youths, and refreshments in the way of wine, cigars, etc., are spread before the "boys." Nightly from one hundred to two hundred persons frequent the sumptuous establishment on Fifth avenue. a Men who makes from fifteen to twenty dollars per week spends one hundred dollars a week at these ranches. He is practicing political economy on a "sliding scale." His outlay exceeds his salary, and the result theft from their employers is resorted to, to make up the deficiency.

Another class of young men who frequent these "caves" is the youth who are not denominated fast, who are rather conservative, have never gambled before, but have been induced to go in, just to see what a "fair game Keno is." The business is said to be on the square, or as one of the old roosters said who went in and came out a sadder and wiser man, "Everything is as square as going to church; but," he added, "a sharp fellow can slide in a bogus card." This is of course one of the fine points of the game, and is like the "spade" of the expert gambler of which Bungay says:

And there is the spade
A sham, that is made
Not to dig with, or use in trade,
But to use in play,
All night and all day,
To get something for nothing that way.

When a man wins he feels as if "he owned a bank" and if he loses he says "dang the luck," and feels like a Greeley man did the day after the tidal wave.

As the authorities will move on the enemies works presently all along the line, we shall withhold the list of names of those who visit these haunts until Monday. If people will go to these haunts where the "spider and the fly" game of practiced, and which are the cause is broken hearts and desolated homesteads, they must, as Gough says, take the responsibility for this "awful fact."

Such concerns are calculated to make us loose faith in human nature, and to make the giddy unheeding throng who go there to forget the apothegm of Horace Greeley that it is the saddest hour in any man's life when he comes to the conclusion there is any better way of making money than by honestly earning it.

## GOOD TEMPLAR'S CONVENTION.

**Officers Elected.**

The Monongahela Valley District of Good Templar's held their Quarterly Convention in Odd Fellow's Hall, corner of Sarah and Eighteenth streets, East Birmingham, on Tuesday and Wednesday, 19th and 20th insts. The meeting was called to order by T. Morgan, W. C. T., after which the following resolution was presented and adopted:

*Resolved*, That the Monongahela Valley District Convention recoguize in the Allegheny County Christian Temperance Alliance, a powerful organization and this convention will gladly co-operaie with them in the great work they have undertaken, and that we will elect five delegates to represent this body at the meeting of the State Convention in Pittburgh on December 10, 1872.

The following officers were elected for the next convention, which will meet in Pittsburgh on the second Tuesday of February, 1873.

W. C. T.—H. Wagner. W. V. T.—Miss J. Pierson. W. Secretary.—J. Allen Wilson. W. Chaplain.—Rev. J. B. Lucas. W. J. G.—Miss McCormick. W. O. G.—Mr. Duncan. W. M.—C. D. Butler.

During the session the merits of Local Option and Prohibition Laws were discussed by Rev. J. B. Lucas, Rev. Thos. McCleary, Rev. G. G. Westfall, Messrs. Morgan, Duvall, Butler, Ingraham, Wagner, Forsyth, Mellenger, and others. Prohibition was the watch-word of all present.

## SUICIDE BY LAUDANUM.

**An Octogenarian Tired of Life—Coroner's Inquest.**

Yesterday afternoon Coroner West held an inquest on the body of a man named John Richardson, eighty-four years of age, residing at 101 Fifth Avenue Extension. It appears that deceased, who was living with his son, retired to bed at nine o'clock on Wednesday evening, and yesterday morning at eleven o'clock, on some of the family visiting the room, it was discovered that he was dead. In his shoes, lying by the bedside, was found an empty two ounce vial on which was labeled "Laudanum. Sold by Rankin, druggist, Sixth street." Coroner West was notified, and an inquest held yesterday afternoon, at which a verdict was rendered of death by suicide. The deceased was a widower, a bell-hanger by occupation, and a native of England. The deceased, according to the statement of those who knew him, was from some unknown cause, greatly depressed in spirits, from which it may be inferred that there was a "heap of trouble on the old man's mind."

HON. Robert McGee, Hon. Geo. Rankin, and Hon. Jacob Stalser were on Saturday elected to monthly membership in the Cordier institute.

## MURDEROUS ASSAULT.

**Bloodletting on Penn Street—Fatal Shooting Affray—The "Shootist" and his Accomplices Arrested.**

Late on Saturday evening a row, approaching the dimensions of a small sized riot, occured near Thirty-first and Penn street, among a number of mill hands who had been imbibing in the neighboring saloons. The row is said to have originated in a discussion about political matters, and grew so warm, that when the men got in front of Maher's saloon, a general fisticuff and knocking down was inaugurated, and in a few moments the cries of help! murder! were heard. At the close of the brawl, and when the crowd began breaking, a shot was fired, and a man named Michael Cronin received a ball in his right lung. Cronin fell as soon as he was shot, exclaiming: "My God, I'm shot." A doctor was sent for, and the wounded man conveyed to a house near by. About the time the shot was fired, a man named Sam Dougherty, one of the participants in the row, was observed to flit away very suddenly and suspiciously, and disappeared in a side alley, and the parties in the vicinity expressed the opinion that Dougherty did the shooting. Dr. Clark, on being called in, applied appropriate remedies, and expressed but little hope of Cronin's recovery, and was unable to find the ball by the most diligent probing. In anticipation of his death, Mayor Blackmore visited the wounded man at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, and took his *ante mortem* statement, from which it appears that Dougherty is the man that did the shooting. Detectives were at once placed on the track of the "shootist" and his accomplices, and yesterday the four parties implicated in the affray, Samuel Dougherty John Dougherty, Archy Spratt, and John Lee, were arrested by officers Scott, Messner and Fewer. Sam Dougherty, the self-confessed shootist, was traced by officer Scott to Bloomfield, where he was arrested about five o'clock yesterday morning, in the act of preparing for a further flight. The Mayor and his officers deserve great credit for the prompt and efficient arrest of these red handed law-breakers.

## EXTENSIVE CONFLAGRATION.

**Three Buildings Destroyed—Attempted Robbery.**

About eleven o'clock on Saturday evening a fire broke out in the photograph establishment of Craft & Criley, near the corner of Federal and Lacock streets, Allegheny, and in a short time spread to the grocery of James O'Hanlon, and the tin store of Mr. Goodwih and Wm. Hubley, adjoining. Owing to the fact that the horses of the fire department are prostrated with the "epizoot," the engines were some time in reaching the ground. The buildings being frame, quickly succumbed to the devouring element. As soon as the department got under way the flames were prevented from spreading to the adjoinsnsng property. The buildings are a total wreck, and but little stock was saved. During the fire a robbery was attempted, which is noticed elsewhere.

## BOY DROWNED.

**Coroner's Inquest.**

Last evening Coroner West held an inquest on the remains of Benjamin Hug, a little lad nine years of age, who was found drowned in the Allegheny river, at the foot of Forty-first street. It appears the lad left home on Thursday the 14th inst., as his parents supposed, to play on a raft. Nothing further was seen of the lad till yesterday afternoon, when the dead body of the lad was found in the river. The lad was somewhat simple, and subject to fits, and is supposed to have fallen in the river while in a fit. A verdict of accidental drowning was rendered.

## LIVINGSTONE'S DISCOVERER.

**Stanley's Reception and Speech in New York.**

Henry M. Stanley, the correspondent of the New York *Herald*, who, it is claimed, discovered Dr. Livingstone, was given a reception by the Lotus Club of New York on Friday evening. His speech as reported by the *Herald* is as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT OF THE LOTUS CLUB—MEMBERS AND GENTLEMEN—Some five years ago I left New York. I remember the day very well. Snow and sleet drove tempestuously through the air. Through the Narrows passed the big steamer that could hardly plough its way through storm and fog that was to bear me on to begin my mission to report the proceedings in the Abysinian war. Two or three days ago I returned, and everything was almost new to me—new scenes, new thoughts and new people. I could hardly think, could hardly believe, that I had ever been in New York before; so changed, so different did everything appear to me. I could, in fact, hardly fancy that I was the man who went out of New York five years before, on that cold, chilly day in December, with a sort of presentiment that there was something before me that might end rather ruthfully for me before I should return, so different was my arrival back the day before yesterday! What caused it? What think you sent that steamer and those kind-hearted gentlemen who met me, and had flying out a red flag, with the words, "Welcome home, Henry M. Stanley?" [Applause.] It was the same good fortune that followed my steps from the first, and enabled me to excel the English correspondence, and to send good news home to the New York *Herald* the first that Magdala was captured, and that King Theodorus was killed. The good fortune that enabled me to do this followed me into Africa, and never forsook me—even up to this evening, when you have assembled to welcome me home. So different from the reception I had anticipated! I never would have believed it, even had I been told of it, because the feeling that predominated with me was, as I returned home: Had I done enough? Was there anything left undone? Conscience told me no; but still I thought that there were other people to judge of this besides myself. I might have said to myself I have done enough after I reach Zanzibar. I waited there for news and still I asked myself the same question. Then through Aden I received a dispatch from the *Herald* informing me that the thanks of Mr. Bennett were sent to me for having discovered the great discoverer. [Applause.] That opened my eyes. I returned after that. I came to Paris and Marsailles, and there I saw the correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, who waited to interview me. [Laughter.] I thought it strange that I, a stranger, should be sought to be interviewed, but Dr. Hosmer, of the *Herald*, told me to go through the process, to be calm and cheerful, and that no harm could come to me. [Laughter.] I went to Paris and found people after me, desiring my photograph, and I said to myself, "I have done something after all." Then I came to London rather elated, and that elation grew upon me till I was all at once and unexpectedly dumped into a cold bath at Brighton. [Cheers and laughter.] Lo and behold! the Royal Geographical Society was there assembled in awful conclave. They wanted to hear something from Africa and Livingstone and where I had seen him. I went on to tell them, till I noticed their dark frowns and suspicious looks, and I sat down very tamely, indeed, in the midst of them. They had invited me to meet them. "Would you be kind enough," they said, "to meet us, Mr. Stanley, and tell us all about your discovery of Mr. Livingstone and Tanganyika. Let us know all about how Mr. Bennett gave these $50,000 for these secrets that you have—have the kindness to tell all about them." But if they were astonished when I went to Brighton I was more astonished that I was not going to get even thanks. They said "If you were an English correspondent you might receive favor from us, but as you are an American correspondent you must take what comes." "Thanks," I said, sir, "I will take it with good grace" What is his report to Colonel Grant? He was an authority. They talk of Speke, the companion of Grant, and their report of Lake Lualaba, and they said, "For God's sake! the man is dreaming; he is a thousand miles out of his reckoning. He does not know what he is talking about." They were astonished that one traveler should criticise another; that in seventy-five degrees Livingstone and Grant said gorillas had been discovered, and this man says no such thing. I recollect a man going to Paris and meeting an Englishman that had seen St. Paul's and mentioned it as a great thing. The other said that their could be no such building in London as St. Paul's Cathedral, as there was no such cathedral in Paris. (Laughter.) Speaking of this, he was astonished to hear the sagacious Sir Charles Dilke raise his hand to his Jove-like brow and say that his was satisfied that Livingstone had not discovered the source of the Nile. Why, pray? Dr. Swoneford says that the Lualaba never flows from those chains of mountains, and that, therefore, it flows into the Nile. The Geographical society said that must be the Nile or the Congo; but, you know it is very dubious. [Laughter.] Mr. Stanley reviewed, in a very pleasing, yet caustic style, the comments and criticisms of the Geographical society upon his reports of discoveries, and while he gave full credit to those who had to some extent preceded him in African exploration, maintained, in the light of recent letters from Dr. Livingstone, his own unprecedented, successful exploration into the unexplored wilds of Central Africa, and his discovery of Dr. Livingstone, whose fate or whereabouts were so long an enigma to the world. Mr. Stanley was repeatedly applauded, and at the close received a regular ovation of plaudits.


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## LEGAL.

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN** that application will be made at the next session of the Legislature for the creation of a corporation by the name and style of "The Home Real Estate and Savings Bank" to be located in the city of Pittsburgh. The object of the corporation shall be the purchase and sale of real estate, in connection with banking or discounting privilege. The amount of capital stock to be fixed at one hundred and fifty thousand dollars nov6-d&w6

**NOTICE—WHEREAS LETters** of administration to the estate of Geo. Boyd, late of McCandless township, Allegheny county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same without delay to PETER IVORY, administrator, Ross Township, Allegheny County, Pa. nov. 23: 3tW

# $9,500,000.

## EXTENT OF THE ERIE EMBEZZLEMENT.

## JAY GOULD ARRESTED FOR THEFT

NEW YORK, November 22.—At last the new Erie Directors are able to act. This afternoon, at the suit of P. H. Watson, President of the Erie railway, Jay Gould has been arrested. The warrant was issued by Judge Fancher, of the Supreme Court, and is based on an affidavit which charges Jay Gould with wrongfully taking to his own use, while President of the Erie road, nine and a half million dollars of money belonging to the Erie stockholders. The sureties in the order of arrest are Wm. Butler Duncan and Wm. R. Travers. At 3:40 P. M. Gould entered the Sheriff's office and gave bail.

LATER.—Jay Gould presented himself at the Sheriff's office accompanied by Augustus Schell and Horace F. Clarke, who had consented to become sureties on his bail bond, bail being fixed at $1,000,000. Each of the bondsmen justified, whereupon Gould was released by the Sheriff. Counsel for the Erie Railway, however, will object to the sureties on the ground that they should have justified in $1,000,000 each.

The affidavit of President Watson, of the Erie Railway, avers that that company has cause of action against Jay Gould for more than the sum of $9,727,64 26, to which interest is to be added; that such cause of action arises from the frequent detention, embezzlement and misapplication of the money and property of said company. That Gould, while acting as President and Treasurer of said corporation has been guilty of fraud in incurring the obligations for which this action is brought. That at the same time Gould was co-partner with Henry N. Smith, Henry H. Martin and James B. Bach, under the firm name of Smith, Gould, Martin & Co., Bankers and Brokers, and the agents and brokers of the Erie Company, and that all moneys claimed as having been at any time to the credit of said Erie Company on the books of said firm were received for said railway company during the time Gould was its President and Treaturer; that at various times from the 31 of August, 1868, to the 9th of November, 1869, said Erie Company created and issued 407,347 shares of the par value of $40,734,700, increasing its capital stock, exclusive of the preferred stock, to $75,000,000; that in the issue of said stock Gould took a prominent and active part as officer and director, and that it was issued directly to him as President and Treasurer, or to said firm of Smith, Gould, Martin & Co., as agents and brokers, to be converted into cash for the benefit of the Erie Company; that the aforesaid stock, sold under Gould's direction, produced after deducting charges and commissions, $12,808,059 23, which sum was received by said firm, as appears from their books, and that while said firm has accounted for this amount in cash to said Gould, said Gould has fraudulentiy received a large part of the net proceeds of said stock, to wit, the sum of $4,499,132 13, as appears by said books, and applied the same to his own use; that by reason of the sales of stocks and other property of the Erie Company, Smith, Gould, Martin & Co., there appeared on their books on August 1st, 1869, the further sum of $3,061,760 15, justly due the Erie Company without reduction or offset, and that on said day, by the express direction of Jay Gould, it was transferred to his individual credit upon the false and fraudulent pretense that the Erie Company was largely indebted to him, and that he would account to them for said sum, when in point of fact Gould was then largely indebted to said Company; that this transfer was made for the purpose of repaying to said firm the losses then recently made by said Gould in a speculation in gold carried on by him; and for his individual account, and as between himself and said firm as appears by their regular books of account the whole of this sum thereupon became payable to said Jay Gould individually and he thereby fraudulently embezzled and misapplied the moneys of said railway for which he was liable as a member of the firm and president and treasurer of the Erie railway company. Also, that on or about the 16th of November, 1868, Gould commenced speculation on his individual account in the shares of said Erie, purchased a large number of shares of said stock through said firm, upon which he had then a very large loss arising from the depreciation of the market of such shares after purchase. That to relieve himself of this loss, and fraudulently to throw upon the Erie company the burthen of his private speculations and loss in about the month of July, 1869, said Gould, through his agents and attorneys, collusively, and, as deponent believes, by a fraud upon the court, or one of its judges, procured an order purporting to authorize the Erie company on its officers to repurchase in the market for the purpose of cancellation a large number of the shares of said Company, therefore issued by and under the approval of said Gould, but which, for the purpose of said application, were admitted to be illegally issued and of doubtful validity, and that in the consummation of such fraud said Gould caused 121,400 shares of stock to be charged against the Erie Co. on the books of said firm on the 5th of August, 1869, at an average price of $61 47 1-100 per share, amounting in the aggregate to $747,245 80, and the assumed cost of said shares was on that day charged to the Erie Company on the books of the firm in nominal satisfaction of the monies then belonging to said railway company in the hands of Smith, Gould & Co. That these shares were only worth the sum of $29 per share, and large transactions were made in the market at that rate.

The affidavit also sets forth that Gould by devices above set forth fraudulently misapplied the monies of the Erie Company and was thereby guilty of fraud upon the said company to the extent of $3,941,858, for which further sum with interest this action is in part brought. That Gould having been in the early part of 1869 engaged in speculation in the shares of the Reading Railroad and having lost $359,612, as appears by the books of said firm, on May 17th, ordered said loss to be charged to the Erie Railroad Company, and on the 31st of December, 1869, transferred to his own account the further sum of $168,803 69, then to the credit of the Erie Company on the books of said firm, which said Gould fraudulently embezzled and misapplied.

Gould is also charged with fraudulently misapplying $13,580 of the Company's money in January, 1868, to cover his loss in speculation in New York Central stock; also, with drawing from the moneys of the Erie Co. on the 2d of August, 1869, the sum of $61,000, which was paid to James Fisk, Jr., whom Gould knew had no legal claim for said sum or any portion thereof; also, with paying out of the funds of Erie $23,554 75 without authority on a warrant to secure his own re-election as Director in October, 1868; also, with on the 28th of December, 1870, further increasing the capital stock of Erie by $2,000,000, on the 13th of January, 1871, further increasing the same by one million at the rate of twenty-two dollars per share or thereabouts, and missapplying the whole proceeds to the extent of $660,000.

Henry N. Smith, in his affidavit, says he has read the affidavit of Peter W. Watson, President of the Erie Railway company, plaintiff; that the facts therein stated touching the organization, existence and business of the firm of Smith, Gould, Martin & Co., are true, and deponent was a member of said firm as therein stated. Deponent further says that the books of said firm were intended to be were accurately kept, and that the results of said accounts as stated in the affidavit of said Watson, are in all respects accurate, and have been as this deponent verily believes.

Deponent further says that the accounts in the books of Smith, Gould, Martin & Co., embracing the transactions in question, were kept under the orders and supervision of Jay Gould, and the various transfers of the account referred to in the affidavit of said Watson, were made by direction of said Gould.

The arrest of Jay Gould to-day at the suit of the Erie Railway Company is an indirect result of the corner in Erie got up a short time ago, by which Smith and Gould, who were then working in unison, were heavily squeezed. Both these gentlemen vowed to be revenged on the Drew clique and proceeded to lay their mines, but a sudden disagreement ended their plans and opened a bitter quarrel between them and war to the knife was declared.

In his anger, Smith is said to have remarked to one of his friends, "Ill make that little monkey (meaning Gould) grind an organ yet for his living," and also said he would ruin him in a week. In the meantime Gould, by skillful manipulations, managed to get both Smith and Drew short on Northwestern, and then run up the stock, as was done to-day, to 200.

It is said that Smith, finding himself short, asked Gould to let him have fifty thousand shares of that stock, threatening to bring the present suit against him in case of his refusal. Gould, however, would not accede to the demand, and hence the suit and present arrest.

As Gould left his office this afternoon to give bail at the Sheriff's office he gave orders to his brokers not to sell a share of stock at any price. Travers & Duncan, who became sureties on the order of arrest, are said to be short on Northwestern to a considerable amount.

Col. Blood was again arrested to-day in the civil suit brought by Challis, and in default of $3,000 bail, lodged in Ludlow Street prison. He had just given bail in another suit when arrested.

Mayor Hall recommends the Common Council to give Stanley, the discoverer of Livingstone, a public reception.

Judge Blatchford, of the United States District Court, to-day, on a motion to set aside an adjudication of bankruptcy in the case of Wm. Butler on the ground that he was a minor, decided that the bankruptcy statute took no cognizance of minority, and accordingly denied the motion.

# FOREIGN.

## MEXICO.

### The Frontier Commission About to Institute a Radical Investigation.

MATAMORAS, November 23.—The Mexican Investigation Commission has issued a notice containing the following:

"All persons in the Mexican territory who have suffered any attack upon their persons or property since the 2d of February, 1848, of whatever kind, which may have originated from invasions or incursions of individuals proceeding from the United States, or from individuals at the time residing in the Mexican territory, but who afterwards obtained protection in teh territory of the United States, may present their claims for the damage so incurred, it being the object of the Commission to form a complete judgment of the question. Complete impartiality will govern its conduct, and being governed solely by the principles of justice, it invites persons residing in the United States or owners of property therein, and who may believe that they have a right to complain of robberies or depredations committed by bands organized in the Mexican territory, to present their complaints to the Commission with the necessary proofs. Residents in the Mexican territory are solicited to present themselves before the Commission in order to have all the necessary means and facilities of knowing what has occurred that the evils that are said to have been committed on both frontiers may be repaired and prevented in the future." The investigation will evidently take a wide range, and will include all the filibustering on this frontier since the Mexican war.

### Estimated Damage to Americans on the Rio Grande by Mexican Raids.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The Commissioners to investigate the outrage on the Rio Grande border, completed their report, which is very long. They spent two hours with the President on the subject yesterday, when he asked for many explanations, taking deep interest in it. The Commissioners confined their investigations to a distance of 500 miles from the mouth of the Rio Grande to Rio Grande City, estimating the Americans, included within that limit, to have, by Mexican raids, suffered to the extent of $20,000,000, to say nothing of the murders committed by the Mexicans. They think that if they had continued their investigation as far as El Paso, it would have been discovered that the total losses, including those caused by Indian raids, would have increased the sum total to $100,000,000. They urge protection to the people on the border by an increase of cavalry, otherwise a predatory war will result. The appropriation for the Commission is exhausted, but a new one will be made to continue the Commission in the prosecution of further investigations. There is no doubt that the President will urge upon Congress prompt legislation in the premises.

The British colonists favoring annexation had a meeting in New York Thursday night, and decided to communicate with the colonists of Buffalo, Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans, with reference to choosing influential men to operate with annexationists in Canada.

Harry Hicken and Bryant Campbell, Pennsylvanians, are matched to fight in West Virginia on the fourth of March next for $1,000.

# THE MISSOURI DISASTER.

HAVANA, November 21.—The steamship Moro Castle arrived from New York *via* Nassau 18th inst. She brings news of the safety of another of the boats of the ill-fated steamship Missouri and that John Freaney, first assistant engineer; David A. North, third assistant engineer; Charles Sinclair, oiler, and Charles Conway, fireman, who survived almost incredible suffering, were at Nassau and will leave for New York on the return trip of the Moro Castle. The following statement from Freaney is published in the Nassau *Times*. He says:

The ship stopped frequently during the trip owing to the foaming of the boilers. The fire originated around the boilers. We at once began to play the hose from the donkey engine, but soon found it was unavailing, and the captain ordered the boats lowered. All was confusion and at the attempt to lower the first boat thirty persons jumped into her, but owing to mismanagement of the davits, one end fell into the sea, the other remaining hanging in the air. All except Freaney and eight others, owing to the rolling of the ship in the heavy sea, let go and were washed into the sea, the nine clung to the boat until some person on board the ship cut the davits and the boat which was filled with water went free of the ship.

We saw a boat, bottom upward, with two men clinging to the keel; threw them a line and talked awhile with them; wanted them to come and join us, but they considered their position better than ours, and refused. One of our men joined the two, and one of the two swam over to us, being one of the saved. We met Mr. Culmer's boat, and asked him to admit us, we being in a sinking condition, but Culmer refused, saying that he had enough on board. We told him that his boat could hold more. Culmer threw us a bucket, and we tried ineffectually to bail our boat. Culmer steered toward Abaco. We had four oars. At nightfall we pulled back toward the steamer, hoping the fire would prove a beacon, and that some passing vessel might pick us up. We came within half a mile of the Missouri. About 7 in the evening the steamer disappeared suddenly. We then put our boat before the wind. On the second and third days we were still before the wind and suffering terribly. On the latter day we saw a vessel come within a mile of us. We shouted and hoisted our clothing, but were unable to attract attention, and the vessel hoisted sail and steered away. On the fourth day one of our crew died, and that night two others having become crazy, jumped overboard. The boat was always full of water and ourselves sitting waist deep. On the fifth morning another man died. We were still before the wind. That evening was calm, and we succeeded in bailing the boat out with two hats, a crazy man having thrown the bucket overboard. From three life preservers we made a small sail, spread it and steered south, but our exhaustion was so great that we could do little. On the sixth and seventh days our situation was unchanged. On the eighth day we sighted land, and succeeded in landing at Powell's Bay, near Abaco, in the evening. We had eaten and drank nothing since leaving the ship, and laid down on the beach in a horrible condition. After a time of rest on shore, we gathered strength to reach some deserted houses, and found a spring of fresh water. We lay huddled together all night. On the ninth day we found a few tomatoes, which we boiled, having found matches and a pot in one of the houses. This gave us a little strength, and we launched a boat and tried to reach the main land, but failing, we returned to Powell's Bay, sleeping there. The next morning we made a final effort to reach the main land, but were so exhausted that we were hardly able to stand, and then laid down near the boat in a dying condition. Shortly afterwards we saw a small sloop cruising near the island. We hoisted some clothes on oars, and again laid down on the beach. A son of Wm. Curry was on board the sloop and saw the signal immediately. Curry came to our rescue, and took and landed us on Green Turtle Key, where we remained seven days. Four days afterwards we reached Nassau. The American Consul at Green Turtle Key and Nassau treated us kindly.

### Not Lost.

KINSTON, N. Y., November 22.—Third Assistant Engineer North, of the steamship Missouri, the intelligence of whose safety was received in Havanna to-night, was a resident of Roundout, New York, where he has a family. His wife has been almost overwhelmed with grief at her husband's supposed loss, and her feelings on receiving information to-night of his safety can be better imagined than described.

## MORROW SENTENCED.

### Six Years and Nine Months in the Penitentiary and One Thousand Dollars Fine—A Philadelphia Organ Gives Radical Officials Much Credit.

Hugh Morrow, or Mara as he is sometimes called, and who was convicted of shooting Bill McMullin, of Philadelphia, was on Saturday brought into court when Judge Paxton delivered an opinion on the motion for a new trial which was refused and the prisoner was sentenced to "pay a fine of one thousand dollars to the Commonwealth for the use of the county, that you pay the costs of prosecution; that you undergo imprisonment in the State Penitentiary for the Eastern District by separate and solitary confinement at labor, for the period of six years and nine months; and that you stand committed until this sentence is complied with."

Now the question is will Geary or Hartranft pardon Morrow?

The Philadelphia *Bulletin* of Saturday has four columns of leaded matter in regard to Morrow, the attempted murderer of detective Brooks in which much credit is given to Grant and our own Butcher Swope for "ferrying" out the "Fourth ward gang." It evidently forgets that Geary pardoned Morrow for his assault on Brooks and that Swope defended him for attempting to murder McMullin. The *Bulletin* in its four columns gives but little that was not known to almost every one, even at this distance from Philadelphia, but it is given in such a shape as to shield Radical scoundrels and thieves and expose Democratic ones if any such be implicated.

It also says that Morrow's full statement is now in the possession of the Government. Well the people are ready for it. It took a pardon for a convicted thief to give a recent Gubernatorial candidate a good character and perhaps now Morrow, the murderer, will be called upon to certify to the unblemished reputations of some of the Radical officials. We await further developements.

# Daniel Drew Duped.

## GOULD'S GREAT GRAB GAME.

NEW YORK, November 24.—The *Times* has the following about the Northwest corner:

"During the morning and in the early part of the day Wm. Travers cornered his shorts, paying, it is alleged, $250,000 difference. Charley Lamont stood up to the rack also, and paid his differences, amounting to nearly the same sum. These contracts settled on the basis of 150. The highest estimate of the amount of stock of which Daniel Drew is short is 24,000 shares, and the lowest 19,000. Should he settle in full upon the closing price of Northwestern, he will lose nearly $2,500,000. Common rumor said that Henry N. Smith was short 40,000 shares, which will involve him to a greater extent than Daniel Drew. The opinion was freely expressed on the street that he would not pay his losses in full, but let his brokers stand the brunt of the contracts. It is said that Drew was caught in the trap by a device of Gould's which was ingenious in its way. Gould went to Drew a few weeks ago, and suggested the possibility of "ringing" the street on Erie, in which transaction the latter was to appear as a "bull." Drew joined in with the idea, and went to work secretly to buy up large blocks of Erie, locking them up in safes as fast as they were purchased. The stock in this market was soon gobbled up, and as a consequence, the price of Erie began to advance. Gould also bought Erie largely at low figures on the start, but abstained from purchasing any when it began to advance. The stock rose to 55½, and Gould "unloaded" his entire interest on Drew, thereby netting a considerable profit. Drew, ignorant of the bad faith of his ally, and wondering at the large quantities of Erie stock which continued to flow in as he kept on purchasing, "went it alone," and was making fair progress in "bulling" the market on his own account, when Gould "turned a new card." In some way he became acquainted with the fact that Horace F. Clarke, Augustus Schell and the Vanderbilt party generally were endeavoring to obtain control of the Chicago and Northwestern stock in order to get the road in their own hands and supply the missing link in the great railroad chain to the West. He, therefore, formed a coalition with the Northwestern clique, and going to Drew, who still supposed he was helping him to "bull" Erie, suggested as a blind to their real operations it would be a good plan to "go short" in Northwestern and thereby throw the street off the scent, and Drew relying upon the judgment of his quondam associates in Erie acquiesced in this arrangement merely saying that he "guessed it was safe to go short of Nor'west, and it might tickle the boys to speckilate in somethin' new. "His brokers executed his orders, and the design was accomplished. The attention of Drew became absorbed in the success of the Erie "bull" movement, and while he was watching the rising stock, he paid little attention to Nor'western. Gould found that Drew was trapped, and kept away, occupying his leisure moments in engineering the rise.

On Friday night Drew, speaking to the *Times* reporter, and still entertaining some hopes of a decline in Nor'west, remarked jocularly. "I hearn Nor'west is rising."

Yesterday at the close of the exchange, when, Nor'west reached 230, the remark was made to Drew: "Nor'west is rising."

"Rising," responded Drew, rising, "when it's riz."

Drew, realizing the perfidy of Gould fully yesterday, sold out Erie stock, which he bought to "skin" the street, and it is supposed will use the proceeds to settle up with the successful parties. He also unloaded a large amount of Wabash and various other stocks.

It is reported that he will settle on Monday at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Last night there was considerable excitement among bankers, merchants and brokers, caused by various reports which were circulated relative to the second arrest of Gould, and its connection with the Chicago and Northwestern corner. The story, as it gained circulation, was that the Erie company had determined to arrest Gould again, that he might be held in greater bail; than $1,000,000. This was contradicted in several quarters, but there seemed to be no adequate grounds either for assertion or denial. Watson, the President of the Erie company stated that it was his intention to have the bail made large enough to in some way guard against Gould's running away, but that was his only object, and totally disconnected with the stock-jobbing. Watson thought that one million dollars was sufficient bail for the present, although he deprecated the custom of diminishing the bail as the proportions of a defalcation increased. There is much interest manifested concerning the events of to-morrow in Wall street, and the anxiety in regard to the course of the market is intense.

The *World* says: We are greatly mistaken in the character of Mr. Watson, if having once grappled with this crying curse over the country in the person of one of its most notorious representatives, he does not keep his hold with bull dog tenacity until he has brought his quarry to the earth.

## A NEW DEPARTURE.

### Proposed Reorganization of the Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, November 23.—A bill will be presented to Congress this winter which proposes radical changes in the present working of the Supreme Court. The bill contemplates an intermediate court, which shall possess the ordinary powers of the present Supreme Court, and before which all cases shall be argued. The Supreme Court proper shall be made stationary and the Justices relieved of all circuit duty, which shall be performed by the Judges of the intermediate court, the Supreme Court to give its entire attention to passing upon and deciding the questions of law which come before it from the intermediate court. The bill will also provide that the intermediate court shall not construe any law, but decide cases which come before it in accordance with the construction placed upon the laws by the Supreme Court. The measure is deemed necessary because of the accumulation of cases on the docket of the Supreme Court.

Specials from Winona, Minnesota, contradict the report that the track layers on the Winona & St. Peters Railroad, who are blocked with snow, are in any danger of starvation or even suffering. One report says that the train sent to their relief had arrived at the end of the track, which was now clear of snow.

## The Irish and England.

Father Burke's third lecture in reply to Mr. Froude was delivered in New York on Friday evening. His subject was Ireland under Cromwell. We have only space for the conclusion, which will only be read with interest, but no extract can compensate for the entire lecture, which is of thrilling interest.

In 1649 Cardinal Renocini was sent over by the Pope to preside over the Supreme Counsel of the Confederation of Kilkenny, and about the same time news came to Ireland that

THE ILLUSTRIOUS OWEN ROE O'NEILL

had landed in Ireland on the coast of Ulster. This man was one of the most distinguished officers in the Spanish service at the time when the Spanish infantry were acknowledged to be the finest troops in the world. He landed in Ireland, organized an army, drilled them, and he met Gen. Monroe on the Blackwater. The battle raged through the early hours of the day, and before the evening England's army was flying in confusion, and her vast array of soldiers were stretched upon the field and darkened the plains of Benburb, while the Irish soldiers stood triumphant on the field on which it had shown its valor and won its victory. Partly through the treachery of Ormond and Preston, and mainly through the agency of the English lords who were coquetting with the English Government, the Confederation suffered the most disastrous defeats, and Ireland's cause was already broken, and all but lost, when in the year 1649 Oliver Cromwell landed in Ireland, Mr. Froude says, and truly, that he did not come to make war with rose water, but with the thick, warm blood of the Irish people. And Mr. Froude prefaces the introduction of Oliver Cromwell in Ireland by telling us that the Lord Protector was a great friend of Ireland, that he was a liberal-minded man, and intended to interfere with no man's liberty of conscience; and he adds that:

"IF CROMWELL'S POLICY WERE CARRIED OUT

in full, probably I would not be here speaking to you of our difficulties with Ireland to-day." He adds, moreover, that Cromwell had formed a design for the pacification of Ireland which would have made future troubles there impossible. What was this design? Lord Macauley tells us what this design was. Cromwell's avowed purpose was to end all difficulties in Ireland, whether they arose from the land question or from from the religious question, by puting a total and entire end to the Irish race by extirpating them of the face of the earth. This was an admirable policy for the pacification of Ireland and the creation of peacer of the best way and the simplest way to keep a man quiet is to cut his throat. The dead do not speak; the dead do not move; the dead do not trouble any one; and Cromwell came to destroy the Irish race and the Irish Catholic faith, and so put an end at once to all claims for land and to all disturbances arising out of religious persecutions.

But I ask this learned gentleman (Mr. Froude) does he imagine that the people of America are either so ignorant or so wicked as to accept the monstrous proposition that the man who came into Ireland with such a purpose as this can be declared the friend of the real interests of the Irish people? Doer he imagine that there is no intelligence in America, that there is no manhood in America, that there is no love for freedom, for religion, and for life in America? And a man must be an enemy of freedom, of religion, and of life itself before he can sympaihize with

BLOOD-STAINED OLIVER CROMWELL.

Mr. Froude says the Lord Protecter did not interfere with any man's liberty of conscience. "Interfere with no man's conscience," says Cromwell; "but if by conscience you Catholics mean having priests and the Mass, you will never have them so long as England has power." Mr. Froude says:

"I acknowledge the mass is a beautiful rite, ancient and beautiful, but you must remember that in Cromwell's day the mass meant the system that was shedding blood all over Europe, the system of the church that never knew mercy, and therefore he was resolved to have none of it."

Ah, my friends, if the mass was the symbol of slaughter, Oliver Cromwell would have had more sympathy with the mass. [Applause.] And so the historian seeks to justify cruelty in Ireland against the Catholics by alleging cruelty on the part of Catholics against their Protestant fellow-subjects in other lands.

After alluding to the subject of the Duke of Alva in the Netherlands and of Catherine de Medicis in France, Father Burke continued:

The blood that was shed in Ireland at this particular time, was shed exclusively on account or religion; for when in 1642 Charles I. made a treaty or a cessation of hostilities with the Irish through the Confederation of Kilkenny, the English parliament, as soon as they heard that the King had ceased hostilities for a time with his Catholic subjects, at once came in and said that

THE WAR MUST GO ON;

we won't allow hostilities to cease; we must root out these Irish Papists, or else we will incur danger to the Protestant religion. I regret to say, my Protestant friends, that the men of 1843, the members of the Puritan Houses of Parliament in England, have fastened upon that form of religion which you profess the formal argument and reason why Irish blood should flow in torrents—lest the Protestant religion might suffer. In those days of ours, when we are endeavoring to put away all sectarian bigotry, we deplore the faults committed by our fathers on both sides. Mr. Froude deplores that blood that was shed as well as I do; but, my friends, it is a historical question arising upon historic facts and evidence, and I am bound to appeal to history as well as my learned antagonist, and to discriminate and put back the word which he puts out, that toleration is the genius of Protestantism. He asserts—and it is an astounding assertion—in this his third lecture, that religious persecution was hostile to the genius of Protestantism. I wish that the learned gentleman's statement could be proved. Oh, how much I desire that in saying these words he had spoken the strict truth! No doubt he believed what he said.

After pitching into English Puriatism, Father Burke continued:

All this I say with regret. I am not only a Catholic but a priest, not only a priest but a monk, not only a monk but a Dominician monk, and from out the depths of my soul I repel and repudiate the principle of religious persecution of any kind in any land. [Cheers]

OLIVER CROMWELL,

the apostle of blessings to Ireland, [laughter] landed in in 1646, and went to work. He beseiged Drogheda, defended by Sir Arthur Aston and a brave garrison. When he made a breach in the walls, and when the garrison found that their position was no longer tenable, they asked in the military language of the honors of war if they murdered. Cromwell promised to grant them quarter if they would lay down their arms. They did so, and the promise was kept until the town was taken. When the town was in his hands, Cromwell give orders to his army for the indiscriminate massacre of the garrison and every man, woman and child in that large city. The people when they saw the soldiers slaying around them on every side, when they saw the streets of Drogheda flowing with blood for five days, flocked to the number of one thousand aged men, women and children, and took refuge in the great church of St. Peter's in Drogheda. Oliver Cromwell drew his soldiers around that church, and out of that church he never let one of those thousand innocent people escape alive. [Hisses.] He then proceeded to Wexford, where a certain commander named Stratford delivered the city over to him. He massacred the people there also. Three hundred of the women of Wexford, with their little children, gathered around the great market cross in the public square of the city. They thought in their hearts that cruel as he was he would respect the sign of man's redemption and spare those who were collected around it. How vain the thought! Three hundred poor defenceless women, screaming for mercy

UNDER THE CROSS OF JESUS CHRIST,

Cromwell and his barbarous demons slaughtered without permitting one to escape, until they were ankle deep in the blood of the woman of Wexford

Cromwell retired from Irland after he had glutted himself with the blood of the people, winding up his work by taking 80,000 and some say 100,000 of the men of Ireland and driving them down to the south ports of Munster where he shipped them—80,000 at the lowest calculation—to the sugar plantations of the Barbadoes there to work as slaves; and in six years from that time, such was the treatment that they received, that out of 80,000 there were only tweny men left. [Hisses.] He also collected six thousand Irish boys, fair and beautiful stripling youths, put them on board ships and sent them off also to the Barbadoes, there to languish and die before they came to manhood. Great God! is this the man that has an apologist in the learned, the frank, the courteous and gentlemanly historian, who comes in oily words to tell the American people that Cromwell was one of the bravest men that ever lived, and one of the best friends to Ireand?

After continuing at great length, Father Burke concluded as follows;

I feel, my friends, that I have detained you too long ["No, no! go on!"] upon a subject which needs was dreary—a sad and desolate ground to travel over. I, for my own part, never would have invited the citizens of America or my own fellow countrymen to enter upon such desolate wastes, and to renew in my hart and in yours so deep-rooted and

TERRIBLE A SORE,

if Mr. Froude had not compeleed me to lift the veil and to show you the treatment which our fathers received at the hands of England. I do it not at all to excite national animosity, not at all to stir up bad blood, I am one of the first who would willingly say, "Let bygones be bygones. Let the dead bury their dead." But if any man, I care not who he be, how great his reputation, how grand his name, in any walk of learning, science, or history; if any man dare to come in and say that England's treatment of Ireland was just; was necessary, was such as ought to receive the verdict of an honest people. If any man dare say that either at home or abroad, the Irish have ever shown the white feather in the hour of danger, if I were gasping on my deathbed I would rise up to contradict him.

## The Associated Press.

The Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph* alluding to the recent hoax about the resignation of Theirs circulated by the American Press Association makes the following allusion to the only well established Association the Associated Press:

This hoax affords another proof of the completeness of organization and fertility of resource of the Associated Press, the only genuine news organization of the continent, which was established by the great metropolitian journals of New York—such as the *Tribune*, *Times*, *Herald*, *World*, *Sun*, and *Journal of Commerce*—and is supported by the *North American*, *Ledger*, *Inquirer*, *Press*, *Age*, *Record*, and *German Democrat*, of this city, and by the leading journals throughout the country. The Associated Press, has reduced the business of gathering and disseminating the news of the whole world to a science, and no appliance for achieving its objects is left untried. With the immence wealth at its command, it is equal to any emergency, and is in no danger of being "sold" by an imaginary revolution in Paris, or a imaginary episode of any sort in any part of the world. Mr. Williams J. Swain, when he established the *Public Record*, recently, inheriting his father's business sagacity and enterprise, paid a bonus of six thousand dollars for the privelege of receiving the Associated Press news, although he was offered admission to the bogus concern known as the American Press Association for one hundred dollars. The difference between those two sums is an indication of the news furnished the public by two agencies respectively.

## Cass and Dickinson.

A Washington correspondence contains the following in regard to the Democratic National Convention in Baltimore, which nominated Franklin Pierce over General Lewis Cass and others:

John Harmon told me of a scene at the Baltimore Convention, where Pierce was nominated, which deserves to be put down. After balloting for some time, with Cass ahead, but never up to the two-thirds vote required, the State of Virginia swung off from Mr. Cass, and cast her vote for Daniel S. Dickinson. Harmon went up to Dickinson, and told him that Mr. Cass' friends expected that he would retire—for that ballot at least—in Cass' favor. Mr. Dickinson said he would oblige Mr. Cass to that extent, and he did decline, but with bad grace; whereupon Virginia cast all her ballots for Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire; and Pierce, at the next ballot, was nominated. Harmon says that he was at Barnum's Hotel, and that, after the nomination was made, he was passing an open door there, and heard the voice of Dickinson, very loud and indignant, and, without thinking, Harmon walked into the room.

"Mr. Harmon," said Dickinson, "you have put me in the position to-day of losing the Presidency of the United States. Old General Cass, standing out against hope, has crowded better men than himself to the wall; and, but for his request that I should get out of the way to-day, Franklin Pierce would not now be the nominee of the party, and I could have been chosen and elected."

Harmon says it was all true, and, as soon as he could find it convenient, he retreated, and left the irate statesman to bemoan his evil fortune.

The fund for the relief of the sufferers by the Danish inundation amounts to $1,146.

# THE CITY IN DARKNESS.

## The Inconvenience of $39.60 Worth of Economy.

## RESULTS OF THE GAS STRIKE.

**Light on a Dark Subject—The Smoky City Enveloped in Inky Darkness—Penny Dips and Old Fashioned Lamps at a Premium—Deserted Appearance of the Business Portion of the City—Serious Embarrassments to Churches, Lecture Committees, Theatres and Business Generally—Vigorous Growls Against the Monopoly.**

"We may live without poetry, music and art,
We may live without conscience and without he'rt,
We may live without friends, and need'nt get tight,
But civilized man cannot live without light.

Notwithstanding the fact that a full compliment of men were put on at the gas works instead of the "strikers," and not withstanding that the new hands worked vigorously all day, their labor, was in vain, and the result was an almost total darkness so far as gas light was concerned. This was brought about to some extent by the limited supply on hand after the strike being exhausted, and to some extent by the severe economy of the gas company, allowing the city to sit in darkness for the sake of $39 60. The ninety-nine hands employed at $2 60 per diem struck for $3 00 and as the amount at issue was but $39 60 per day, the growlers—with how much justice we do not pretend to say—complain of the short sighted policy which resulted in so much inconvenience and embarrassment.

The effect of this sudden "cut off" of the supply of light was painfully apparent as the

SHADES OF EVENING GATHERED.

This was particularly the case in the lower and business portion of the city. The streets at dusk were crowded with an unusual number of pedestrians owing to the suspension of travel on most of the street car lines, and the bustle and hurrying to and fro of thousands of men, women and children, scudding along in the darkness from the workshops to their houses, was a novel sight in Pittsburgh, but we hope its novelty will not invite its repetition. Towards ten o'clock P. M. the appearance of Wood, Market, Liberty and the streets on the lower part of the city was peculiarly desolated and deserted. Not a vehicle could be seen, few pedestrians were visible, while the feeble flicker here and there of a gas jet reduced to the size of a pin point, or the fitful glimmer of a penny "dip" were hardly discernible in the inky darkness, which, laying like a pall over the city.

THE THEATRES

and places of amusement, churches, &c., were the first to feel the want of an "illuminator," and in all of them depleted audiences told too plainly that something was—wrong in the State of Denmark.

The lecture on the "last Ten Years," by Bishop Simpson, announced for last evening at Library Hall, was postponed, the password being

NO LIGHT,

and the Library Committee, in consequence, suffer serious embarrasment, not to say financial loss. Manager Beamer secured a calcium light and succeeded, at extra expense, in giving an entertainment at the Academy of Music, the Keralfys and Abbott laughing and dancing before what would be called foot-lights if the supply of gas was not curtailed. At the New Opera House the sickly flicker of the minature gas jet was enough to take the "Ambition" out of a less persistent artist than Joe Proctor. At McAllister's, Trimble's and the American Theatre limited audiences and an extremely limited gas supply was the order of the evening. At the Cathedral the attendance at the Mission was nearly as large as usual, and the supply of gas was fearfully deficient.

In the

RESTAURANTS,

saloons, &c., the absence of an "illuminator" was decidedly embarrassing, and in the larger eating houses the proprietors were unable to furnish oyster stews, &c., which are prepared with gas.

Business in "ile" and star candles and cheap illuminators were unusually brisk, and the oil dealers and grocery men correspondingly elated. On many of the streets pedestrians might be met bearing lanterns, improvised lamps, and in some cases the campaign torches were pressed into service. In the Newspaper offices old lamps which have lain away for years were put into service, and in some instances the star candle, like distance lent enchantment to the view.

In "our sanctum" illumination was obtained in the following manner: Early in the evening a sculptor was called in, and a hole two inches in depth and one inch in diameter was chiseled out of the head of the beautiful marble bust by Canova, of Martha Washington. Our respect for the father of his country no less than Martha borders on veneration, but it is exacting to much to ask us to write with the

"LIGHT OF OTHER DAYS,"

while our neighbors are revelling in the luxury of two cent "dips." Accordingly we procured a "dip" inserted it in the head of "Martha" and thereby secured a radiator, which threw the "eighteen candle power" of the "monopoly into the shade. The residents of

ALLEGHENY,

who dropped over into this murky village last evening, and meandered around in the dark, returned home early, disgusted with the experiment, and congratulating themselves that they have a separate municipality, and that their light, such as it is, is not subject to such fluctuations as disturbed the staid old Burghers on this side of the Allegheny river,

SHADOWS OF EATRH

As per announcement, a lecture was delivered last evening by D. D. Bruce, Esq., on the "Shadows of Earth." Considering that the city was under a "shadow" last evening, the appropriateness of the subject was so manifest as to provoke smiles from the young Christians who sat under the dim "shadows" and listened with proper gusto to David's "shadowy" utterances on a "shadowy" subject on a "shadowy" evening. If David had been a seer—but no man is a seer in his own country—he could not have selected a more fitting theme for a "shadowy" evening.

The incidents and mishaps last evening consequent on the sudden darkness were many of them humorous and ludicrous enough.

"After dark" there was no such thing as talking under the gas-lamp. No man ventured off his doorstep with a plethoric pocket-book, as it was an evening suggestive of garroters and "sich like." The atmosphere, at all times grimmy enough last night resembled the dusky abode of which Dante says hope never enters. It was an evening such as might have rejoiced the hearts of the Allegheny

COLORED PEOPLE

who are clamoring for equal rights. From the musky atmosphere, which enveloped the city, he must have been a "seer," indeed, who could have distinguised in the penumbrian shadows a white face from a black one.

Notwithstanding the darkness and comparative impunity for crime, the city was unusually quiet, and with the exception of a slight row in Diamond alley, noticeably so.

## CONNUBIAL INFELICITY.

**A Wife Attempts to Shoot Her Husband—The Tangled Skein of Love and Jealousy—"I Love the Ground You Walk On, But I'd Like to Whip You."**

About one o'clock yesterday afternoon a woman named Mrs. F. C. Bower diliberately attempted to shoot her husband, F. C. Bower, employed at the Patent agency of J. C. Tilton, at 10½ Sixth avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Bower, it appears, had indulged in a war of words in the store, when the lady deliberality drew a revolver, leveled it at the head of her husband and fired. Mr. B. probably anticipating the movement, struck the pistol upwards and the ball lodged in the ceiling.

Mrs. Bower was promptly arrested by Lieutenant Hagar, and conducted to the Mayor's office, a large and excited crowd following. During the excitement the woman who was with Mrs. Bower escaped. It appears that the parties had been married something over a year. At the time of her marriage Mrs. Bower was Mrs. Laird, a widow with six children. Ever since her marriage she has been in bad health, most of the time being under the care of a physician. It would seem that almost since the time of this marriage there has been unhappiness between the couple, from some cause or another. So far as can be ascertained, this cause was jealously on the part of the wife. This unhappiness resulted a few weeks ago, in a separation, the wife continuing to live at her home on Ann street, Allegheny, with her little girl, the only child she has at home, and the husband taking boarding in this city. After a short time, however, an arrangement was made between them, and Mr. Bower went home to live again. On Monday of last week he again left, as the result of an agreement between them, he arranging to pay her a certain sum of money each week for her support. He took board at a house on Liberty street, and has not been home since. A day or two after he left home his wife came to the office and told him that she had reconsidered the matter, and had concluded not to live up to the arrangement made. She wanted him, she said, to come home and live with her, and would consent to no other arrangement. She was so violent on the occasion, it is said, that Mr. Tilton threatened to have her arrested.

She was not seen again by her husband until yesterday afternoon, when he found her and her companion at the office, as stated. She asked him what he was going to do, and if he was going to live with her again. He replied that he was not under any circumstances. The conversation continued for a few moments, becoming very violent on her part, it is said, and then she handed her muff to her companion, receiving from her at the same time a revolver, which she fired.

Mr. Bower, in conversation regarding the matter, stated that the whole trouble between them was occasioned by her jealousy of him, which jealousy, he solemnly averred, was wholly without foundation. He had cared for her in every way during her constant sickness, he said, and had provided for her and the household to the best of his ability. It was only when she had made life and home wholly undurable to him that he left. Then, on her solemn promise to do better, he went back to live with her again, and finally, a week ago, left her again, by amicable agreement, he agreeing to give her a certain sum of money per week, which agreement he had lived up to. She had told him, however, that she would not try to live up to her agreement. As soon as he saw her at the office yesterday he was convinced she had come to kill him.

Mrs. Bowers stated that up to last March her husband was as kind to her as it was possible for any husband to be. Since that time she says he has given her only a small share of his salary, and she was convinced that he made improper use of the rest. The woman who came with her to the office she says she has only a slight acquaintance with. She asked her to go with her to the office knowing that she had a pistol. She did not intend to be violent when she went, but when her husband refused to go home and live with her, she took the pistol and fired at him. "She ought not to have done it, she knows, but she didn't care."

Judging from the conversation of the lady in the Mayor's office Mrs. Bowers is a blonde of the violent order. On being confronted with the husband she attempted to shoot, him saying: You're a nice man! You are my husband and I love the ground you walk on, but I'd like to whip you." The Mayor suggested that she could not indulge that wish there. "I know it," she said, "but I want everybody to know just now how I feel towards him. I'd like to whip him, and I'll not rest till I do whip him somewhere."

Mrs. B. was then conveyed to the Toombs, and an information will be made against her and her lady accomplice.

### Mortuary Report.

The following is the report of deaths in the city of Pittsburgh for the week ending November 24, 1872:

CAUSES OF DEATH.

Del. tremens, 1; intemperance, 1; accident, 3; apoplexy, cerebral, 2; cirrhosis of liver, 1; consumption, 3; convulsions, 3; congestion of brain, 3; diphtheria, 2; debility, 1; disease of the heart, 2; disease of liver, 1; dropsy, abdominal, 1; erysepelas, 1; fever, scarlet, 1; fever, typhoid, 3; inflammation bowels, 1; meningitis, 1; inflammation lungs, 3; inflammation stomach, 1; measles, 1; old age, 1; premature birth, 1; suicide, 1; unknown, 1; still births, 5. Males, 25; females, 21; white, 43; colored, 3. Total, 46.

### Chapped Hands.

Face, rough skin, temples, ring worm, salt rheum and other cutaneous affections cured and the skin made soft and smooth by using the *Juniper Tar Soap*, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is more convenient and easily applied than other remedies, avoiding the trouble of the greasy compound now in use.

## GAS TROUBLES.

**The Laborers on a Strike—Mayor Blackmore Applied to for Assistance.**

Yesterday, in consequence of the dismissal of the engineer, fireman and some shovelers in the employ of the Pittsburgh Gas company, a formidable strike was inaugurated. A compromise was about being effected, when the employees insisted on dictating terms to the company, and refused to go to work unless the engineer and fireman were restored to their places, and the "retort" men paid three dollars per day, an advance of sixty cents per day, and as much as they would have received if the extra laborers had been discharged.

Finding it impossible to satisfy the demands, the Board determined to decline to yield to the strikers, and proceeded immediately to secure men to take their places. An engineer and fireman had already been secured, and all the available street and office men in the employ of the company, some twenty-four in number, were directed to proceed to the works on Second avenue, for the purpose of keeping them in operation. The strikers assembled in front of the building, and threatened to use violence if any person attempted to go to work.

In this emergency the Board applied to Mayor Blackmore for a posse of police to enable the Superintendent to take possession of the works. The Mayor granted the request, and about two o'clock yesterday afternoon, the new employees, headed by the police, marched up to the works.

The police force detailed consisted of twenty policemen, commanded by Lieutenants Gordon and Hoyt, and accompanied by Chief Irwin and Dr. Hostetter reached the works, and took up position at the gates and doorways without encountering any opposition. The employees, nearly a hundred in number, stood in scattering groups on the street near the place, but offered no opposition, and when the new men went in and commenced work, no demonstration more formidable than muttered expressions of opinion took place.

The number of hands usually employed at the works is ninety-nine and the pay of the hands has been $2 60 per day, each man working twelve hours, the intervals being every four hours. For this the strikers demand $3 00 per day and avow their determination to hold out till their terms are acceded to. The company succeeded last evening in getting all the hands they want, and it is announced that none of the old hands will be taken back.

## ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

**Hydrate of Chloral as a Soporific.**

On Saturday evening an unknown young man applied for lodging at Johnston's hotel, corner Seventh and Grant streets, though he had but forty cents, and the price of lodging was fifty, he was admitted. Next day, on entering his room, the unknown was discovered in a comatose condition, and an empty phial found beside him. Dr. Treacy was called in, when it was discovered that the mysterious stranger had taken a large dose, one and one-half ounces of hydrate of chloral. Appropriate remedies were promptly applied, and yesterday evening the patient had rallied somewhat, and the physician has some hope of his recovery. The unknown who is supposed to be a drug clerk, persistently refuses to give his name.

### Christmas Hop at McKeesport.

The second annual soiree of the Enterprize Library Club of McKeesport, will be given at Masonic Hall on Christmas evening. The affair is in the hands of a competent committee, and the affair promises to be one of the most *recherche* affairs of the holidays. Delicious music will be furnished by the Union Cornet Band. Supper at the Arlington House, and grand march at half-past eight P. M.

### The Lightest Draft,

Most durable, finest finished and cheapest wagon in use is the Patent Iron Axle Thimble Skein Wagon, made only at the Duquesne Wagon Works, near Soldiers' Monument, Allegheny. Also, railroad and coal carts, wheelbarrows of every style made to order and on hand.

W&SAT C. COLEMAN & SON.

### One Form of Catarrh

begins with uneasiness of nose; the nose is obstructed by thickened lining membrane and feels dry, a desire to pick it, bleeds a little, sores soon start, spread and get deeper, crusts form on them large and hard to get away, matter discharges, flesh is eaten and the bone decays, breath very offensive and face becomes disfigured. Terrible disease! Nothing will cure but Dr. Pierce,s Golden Medical Discovery taken earnestly to correct the blood and system, locally, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, a healing specific, and to apply it properly, Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche. This reaches all the diseased parts. All these shure means of cure sold together for $2 by Druggists. 605.

### In every Quarter of the Globe

where it is known, and there are few indeed where it is not, the Mexican Mustang Liniment takes precedence of all similar preparations. Its transcendant merits have obtained for it a popularity seldom reached by any proprietary medicine. In its infancy the flat of its success was pronounced in the wide-spread endorsement which it received from physicians, veterinary surgeons horsemen and the public generally. No one now thinks of questioning its claim to be considered the Standard Liniment of America.

### Tinfoil Hangings.

Paper hangings for walls are known to everybody; wooden hangins have lately been invented; and it is now proposed to use hangings made of metal. The metal employd is tinfoil, in sheets about 16 feet long, and from 30 to 40 inches wide. The sheets are painted and dried at high temperature, and are then decorated with many different patterns, such as foliage, flowers, geometrical figures imitations of wood, or landscapes. When decorated, the sheets are varnished, and again dried, and are then ready for sale. Tinfoil is in itself anturally tough, and the coats laid upon it in preparing it for the market increase the toughness. The hanging of these metallic sheets is similar to paper hanging, except that the wall is varnished with a weak kind of varnish, and the sheet applied thereto. Thus in this way a room or a house may be new y painted without any smell of paint to annoy or harm the inmates. Moreover, the tinfoil keeps out damp; and as the varnish is a damp-register, the protection to the room is two-fold. Experience has shown also that cornices, moldings and irregular surfaces may be covered with the tinfoil as readily as a flat surface; hence, there is no part of a dwelling-house or public building which may not be decorated with these new sheets; and, as regards style and finish, all who saw the specimens exhibited were made aware that the highest artistic effects could be achieved at pleasure—*Chambers Journal.*

## FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Closing quotations of Gold and Government Securities in New York, corrected by N. HOLMES & SONS, Bankers, 57 Market street:

| | |
|---|---|
| Gold | 113⅜ |
| United States 6s, 1881, bid | 115¼ |
| United States 6s (Coupons) | 116½ |
| United States 5-20s, 1852 | @112⅝ |
| United States 5-20s, 1864, bid | 112 @112⅝ |
| United States 5-20s, 1865 | 112 @112⅝ |
| United States 5-20s, (new issue) | 114⅝ |
| United States 5-20s, 1867 | 115⅜ |
| United States 5-20s, 1868 (Coupons), bid | 115¼ |
| United States 10-40s | 107⅜ |
| United States 10-40s, (Coupons) | 108⅛@108¾ |
| Currency Sixes | 113½@113⅝ |
| New 5 Per Cents | 111 |

## PITTSBURGH PRODUCE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, WEDNESDAY, November 27, 1872.

REMARKS—The general markets continue to move along steadily, presenting nothing very new or important; one of the principle drawbacks on trade at present is the tightness of the money market; another is the low stage of water in the Ohio which prevents shipments of Pittsburgh manufactures by that important route. As relates to the leading articles we have but few changes to note, and they will be found under their appropriate heads. Flour—the rates have been uniform for some days and holders are not disposed to make concessions in order to effect large sales; the result was that dealers were confining their purchases to lots sufficent to meet their current wants. Apples—Are held firmly with a tendency to advance. Butter—Under more liberal receipts is less firm, without any alterations in prices. Cheese—The supply is evidently in advance of the demand; holders are anxious to realize. Refined oil steady without any change to note.

The following are the receipts of the leading articles of produce since our last review:

| | |
|---|---|
| Flour, bbls | 1,000 |
| Cheese, boxes | 551 |
| Wheat, sks | 152 |
| Oats, sacks | 673 |
| Apples, bbls | 320 |
| Corn, sacks | 200 |
| Butter, packages | 31 |
| Barley, sks | 850 |
| Bacon, tcs | 10 |

The falling are the wholesale prices unless otherwise noted; store rates at the usual advance.

BACON AND HOG PRODUCTS—The market was a weak one, prices on most descriptions having declined one cent per pound; the present rates are: sugar cured hams 16¼c; sugar cured shoulders 9c; plain shoulders 6¼c; rib sides 10¼c; clear rib sides 11c; clear sides 11¾c. Breakfast bacon 13c. Dried beef 18c. Mess pork $15 50. Lard, tierces 9¼c; kegs and buckets 10¼c. Pigs feet $2 50 per keg; half barrels $5.

HAY—The market is well supplied and firmer prices maintained; bales on wharf and from track ranged from $27, 30a32 per ton.

APPLES—The firmness we have noted for some days past continues. Prices have an upward tendency. Sales were reported at $1 50a2 00a2 50 per barrel, as per quantity and brand.

CHEESE—The receipts have increased; and the demand is not so brisk.

FLOUR—Dealers continue to report a firm market and a fair jobbing demand without any alteration in prices; the current rates remain: spring wheat $7 50a8 00; fair to choice red winter $8a8 59. Rye flour $5 25a5 50 per bbl; the rates are increasing.

GRAIN—The demand for wheat is improving principally to meet the wants of the country mills; holders are firm without any advance in figures; fair to choice red $1 60a1 65; amber $1 70a1 75; white $1 80a1 85. Oats; the demand limited; mixed 38a39c, Corn shelled, the supply continues light; dealers quote at 56a57c. Rye is nominal; first hands 80c; store 85c. Barley unchanged; common to fair 80a85c; prime 90c.

## PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST, MONDAY, November 25, 1872.

CATTLE.

The receipts of cattle since our last review was fair; about equal to the demand; there were also a number intended for the Eastern market passing through. Under unfavorable reports from the East the market here was a dull one; buyers were inclined to purchase sparingly; medium and common grades were very dull whilst a prime quality was easier disposed of than any other kind; in regard to prices we have no change to note, as might be expected, with but few prime offerings; buyers had to be contented, that would come nearest filling the bill; the number of good cattle that are reported for the holiday season is large, and we doubt if holders will receive more than they would by shipping at present. The current rates are as follows:

PRICES:

| | |
|---|---|
| Extra, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs steers | $6 50a7 15 |
| Prime, 1,300 lbs steers | 6 25a6 65 |
| Prime, 1,200 lbs steers | 5 25a5 85 |
| Fair, 1,100 lbs steers | 4 25a4 75 |
| Fair, 1,000 lbs steers | 3 75a4 20 |
| Common | 3 00a4 00 |
| Bulls | 2 50a3 25 |
| Stockers | 3 25a4 70 |
| Oxen per pair | $100a225 |
| Fresh cows per head | $35a55 |

The receipts were 2,540 head; the shipments for the same time were 3,680 head.

HOGS.

The market was firm with a good demand for packing purposes; holders have put up prices from 6 to 10c a cwt since our last report; the prospect is that we will have a firm market for some days at least. The receipts from the West have been very heavy; most of them intended for the market were taken readily at quotations. Following were the current rates:

PRICES:

| | |
|---|---|
| Extra Philadelphia | $4 50a4 55 |
| Prime " | 4 40a4 45 |
| Good Yorkers | 4 25a4 35 |
| Smooth pigs | 4 40a4 60 |

The receipts since our last were 8,800 head; the shipments for the same time were 9,460 head.

SHEEP.

The receipts continue heavy with a fair market; whilst good good stock sells readily at fair prices, on the other hand common and inferior lots are not so easily disposed of. The number in the pens are small. The current rates were as follows

PRICES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Extra 100 lbs. fine wool | $6 00a6 25 |
| Prime 95 lbs. fine wool | 5 95a6 00 |
| Prime 90 lbs. fine wool | 5 75a5 80 |
| Good 85 lbs. fine wool | 5 25a5 50 |
| Fair 80 lbs. fine wool | 5 00a5 25 |
| Common | 3 75a4 25 |

The receipts since our last foot up to 3,870 head; the shipments East for the same time were 7,940 head.

## ALLEGHENY LIVE STOCK MARKET

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST, TUESDAY, November 26, 1872.

CATTLE.

The receipts of cattle by the various railroads centering at the Union Yards was fully up with the previous week, a good portioc being from Ohio; at the same time Marshall sounty, Va., Butler, Mercer, Green, Washing, and Lawrence county, in our own State, was fairly reprented; the largest portion of the offerings consisted principally of medium and common grades; but few good to prime were on sale. The market was a slow one; the runs from the East being altogether in favor of buyers. The city butcher were the principal operators; in some cases they were enabled to fix their own prices, at least to a certain extent; several lots were on sale from the Central Yards. The following were the ruling figures.

PRICES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Extra 1,400 to 1,500 lb steers | 6 75a7 10 |
| Prime 1,300 lb steers | 6 25a6 50 |
| Prime 1,200 lb steers | 5 50a5 75 |
| Fair, 1,100 lbs steers | 4 75a5 25 |

HOGS.

The number of hogs on sale was larger than usual, several outside parties having put in an appearance. The large number offered tended to keep down prices; a number of houses have been packing for some days. The current rates are as follows:

SHEEP.

The offerings were light; this, however, has been the situation at both yards; prices are a shade higher than at the date of our last general review. We quote as follows:

PRICES

| | |
|---|---|
| Extra 100 lbs. fine wool | $6 00a6 25 |
| Extra 95 lbs. fine wool | 5 75a6 00 |
| Extra 90 lbs. fine wool | 5 25a5 65 |
| Extra 85 lbs. fine wool | 5 00a5 25 |
| Extra 80 lbs. fine wool | 4 50a4 75 |

## MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

### New York.

DRY GOODS.

Business has been checked to-day by the unfavorable weather, but a fair amount of goods has been distributed by first hands and jobbers are busy filling orders. The market for cotton goods is strong and unchanged with good consumptive enquiry for brown and bleached sheetings and shirtings and dyed goods. The *Daily Bulletin* says cotton and wool flannels continue scarce in first hands. Woolens are rather less active although there is a fair demand for cassimeres and beavers. Blankets are firm at an advance. Foreign goods are in moderate request and prices rule steady for all staple goods.

### Chicago.

CHICAGO, November 26.—Flour dull but unchanged. Wheat dull and declined; No. 1 $1 17a1 19; rejected 87a89c. Corn quiet and weak; No. 2 mixed 31⅝a31¾c; rejected 30c. Oats firm; No. 2 23a24c; rejected 22a23c. Rye firm; No. 2 56c. Barley firm and in fair demand; fall No. 2 63c. Mess pork steady at $13a13 25. Lard steady, with a moderate demand at 7¼c for spot. Green hams 7a7½c; other green meats quiet and unchanged. Bulk meats unchanged; new shoulders from fifteen to twenty-five days old 4c; short rib middles 6c. Whisky quiet and weak at 88½c.

### Toledo.

TOLEDO, November 25.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat fair and in fair demand; amber Michigan $1 46; No 1 red $1 67. Corn firm and in fair demand; high mixed 29c; new 37a37½c. Oats quiet and unchanged; No 2 30½c. Clover seed $5 00a5 05. Dressed hogs $4 75;

### Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, November 25.—Flour quiet and unchanged at $1 18; No 2 $1 13. Corn steady with a moderate demand; No 2 mixed 38c. Oats firm; No 2 25½c. Rye steady; No 1 60c. Barley firm and in fair demand; fall No 2 70c.

### Philadelphia

PHILADELPHIA, November 26.—Flour dull and unchanged. Wheat in good demand; western red $1 65a1 81; white $2. Oats active; white 47a48c. Barley in good demand; western 95ca$1; Canada $1 15a 1 29. Provisions quiet. Mess pork $15 50a15 87½. Whisky 96c.

### Humbug Dissected.

Qualnt old Burton has favored us with an "Anatomy of Melancholy," but who shall dissect the melancholy fallacies and fibs with which knaves and fanatics endeavor to delude the sick and feeble of this generation. Charlatans, through the newspapers, recommend to the strengthless victim of difease convulsing purgatives, which, if taken, are sure to turn his debilitated system almost inside out, and sink him into the uttermost depths of helplessness and despondency. Fanatics, on the other hand, assure the prostrate patient that no medicine containing a diffusive stimulant ought to pass his lips. If he elects to be guided by the advice of imposters and lunatics, let him make his will and order his coffin; but if there is a spark of common sense in his composition, let him resort in his extremity to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the most potent of vegetable tonics and alteratives—the purest and most entirely wholesome of medicated stimulants. The wonderful cures of dyspepsia, biliousness, rheumatism, physical prostration and malarious fevers which this rare specific has effected during thd last twenty-two years, are the most conclusive answers that can be given to the enemies of mankind who offer volcanic cathartics as tonics, and to the mistaken beings who would refuse a medicinal stimulant to a poor, broken-down invalid, who is literally dying by inches for the want of judicious stimulation. Temperance, properly understood, countenances no such folly as this. The State laws enacted to put down the abhorent vice of drunkenness, provide for the sale of brandy, whisky, and other liquors as medicines; and if these adulterated liquors of trade are accepted by temperance legislators as remedies, what ought to be the general verdict of the temperance public as regards the peerless vegetable tonic based upon a stimulant absolutely pure.

### DIED.

TAYLOR—At his residence in Kilbuck township, Thursday, November 21, at 4 o'clock P. M., JAMES TAYLOR, Esq., in his 60th year.

KNOX—On Monday evening, November 18, 1872 Rev. JEREMIAH KNOX, of heart disease, at his residence in Lower St. Clair township.

FISHER—On Thursday evening, at 6½ o'clock, at the residence of his father, William Fisher, at Glendale Station, JAMES FISHER, aged 14 years and 23 days.

STEWART—On Friday evening, at 6:30 o'clock, FRANK H., son of the late David Stewart, aged twenty four years, three months and twenty-two days.


### MONONGAHELA BRIDGE CO.

**Increase of Capital Stock.**

Notice is hereby given that on the TENTH (10th) DAY OF DECEMBER, A. D. 1872, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., of said day, at the office of the Monongahela Bridge Company, at the northerly end of said Company Bridge, Smithfield street, in the city of Pittsburgh, Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, Stock Subscription Books will be opened for receiving subscriptions to increase the capital stock of the "Monongahela Bridge Company," as authorized by Act of the General Assembly of the State of Pennsylvania, approved the 18th day of May, 1871, and entitled an Act Supplementary to an act authorizing Governor to incorporate a company for erecting a Bridge over the Monongahela, opposite, etc.

By order of the Board of Managers,

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THE GLOBE MICROSCOPE.—AN OPTICAL WONDER. Magnifies 10,000 times. Never loses its interest. Agents Wanted. Sent pre said for $2.75. Address A. H. BLAIR & CO., St. Louis, Mo. nov16-4tW

## Most Important Notice.

We publish below the testimonial of Mr. James Irvin, one of our best known citizens, and a gentleman whose word may be confidently relied on, to the efficacy of Dr. Keyser's Pectoral Syrup, a cheap medicine for coughs and recent lung diseases, which Dr. K. has prepared expressly to meet the thousands of cases that are heard coughing daily through our streets, every one of which could be cured in less than forty-eight hours, and at a cost of 75 cents. Who would cough through seventy-five hours at a cent an hour, when Dr. Keyser's Syrup is as sure to cure them as night follows day?

DR. KEYSER—You have asked my opinion about your medicine, and I cheerfully say that I have used your Pectoral Syrup on one occasion during last spring. I thought at one time that I was surely going to have some serious pulmonary disease, as I coughed up large quantities of matter. I found my disease would not yield to anything else, as I had tried various remedies and several of the best doctors without benefit. After the first dose of your pectoral, I received quite a relief, and had not used the whole bottle until I was entirely cured.

JAMES IRVIN,

No. 203 Third avenue.

Sold at the Doctor's Medicine Depot and office fo Lung and Chronic diseases, 167 Liberty street. Lung examinations daily.

## Speedily Cured!

ALL FORMS of Venereal, Private and Nervous disease at the old established Girard Medical Institute, No. 172 Second Avenue, between Smithfield and Grant streets, Pittsburgh, Pa

NO CHARGE UNTIL CURED.

Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Orchitis, Hernia, and all Urinary diseases are cured in the shortest possible time that will insure permanent relief. Spermatorrhea, or Seminal weakness or Impotency, as the result of self-abuse in youth or excess in maturer years, and which produce some of the following effects, as emissions, blotches, debility, dizziness, nervousness, dimness of sight, cough, indigestion, constipation, despondency, confusion of ideas, aversion to society, loss of memory and sexual power, and which unfits the victim for business or marriage, and ultimately causing insanity and consumption, are thoroughly and permanetly cured. Medicine supplied at the Institute. A medical pamphlet relating to private diseases sent in sealed envelope for two stamps. All communications confidential.

This Institute was established for the express purpose of supplying the afflicted with scientific and reliable treatment, and is not to be classed with the numerous quacks and imposters that infest all large cities. The proprietors have made the treatment of Private and special diseases the study of their lives and can refer to thousands all over the country that have been benefitted and cured by their treatment. No matter how difficult or long standing your case may be, if curable, after a personal examination, they will frankly tell you. Remember they have cured many cases given up by other physicians.

Patients treated by mail or express, but where possible it is best to visit the city for personal consultation; or address

GIRARD MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

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Only 7,140 Tickets and 3,080 Prizes!

To be Drawn November 30, 1872, in Covington, Ky.

One Capital Prize of $25,000.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 Prize of | $25,000 | 12 Prizes of | $250 | | |
| 1 " | 2,150 | 20 " | 50 | | |
| 2 " | 1,000 | 420 " | 20 | | |
| 2 " | 500 | 2,610 " | 6 | | |

3,080 Prizes, amounting to $64,260.

Tickets $12. Halves $6. Quarters $3.

Our Lotteries are chartered by the State, and drawn at the time named, under the supervision of sworn Commissioners.

The drawings will be published in the New York, Chicago and Louisville papers.

We will draw a similar scheme the last Saturday of every month during the year 1873 and 1873.

Remit at our risk by Postoffice Money Order, Registered Letter, Draft or Express.

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THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD offer for sale its Lands in Central and Western Minnesota, embracing: 1. The best of Wheat Land; 2. Excellent Timber for the Mill, the Farm and the Fire; 3. Rich Prairie Pasturage and Natural Meadow, watered by clear Lakes and running streams—in a Healthful Climate, where Fever and Ague are unknown.

Grain can be shipped hence by lake to market as cheaply as from Eastern Iowa or Central Illinois. Cars now run through these Lands from Lake Superior to Dakota. Price of land close to track $4 00 to $8 00 per acre; further away $2 50 to $4 00. Seven Years' Credit; Warantee Deeds; Northern Pacific 7-30 Bonds, now selling at par, received for land at $1 10. No other unoccupied Lands present such advantages to settlers.

Soldiers under the New Law (March, 1872) get 160 acres FREE, near the railroad, by one and two years residence.

Transportation at Reduced Rates furnished from all principal points East to purchasers of Railroad Lands, and to settlers on Government Homesteads. Purchasers, their wives and children carried free over the Northern Pacific Road. Now is the time for Settlers and Colonies to get Railroad Lands and Government Homesteads close to the track.

Send for Pamphlet containing full information, map and copy of New Homestead Law, Address:

LAND DEPARTMENT NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD, ST. PAUL, MINN.,
OR 22 FIFTH AVENUE, COR. NINTH ST., NEW YORK.

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NOTICE—APPLICATION WILL BE MADE TO THE next Legislature to the State of Pennsylvania for a charter for the Ætna Savings Bank, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing the same to two hundred thousand dollars, and to be located in the city of Pittsburgh, in the county of Allegheny. je25mow